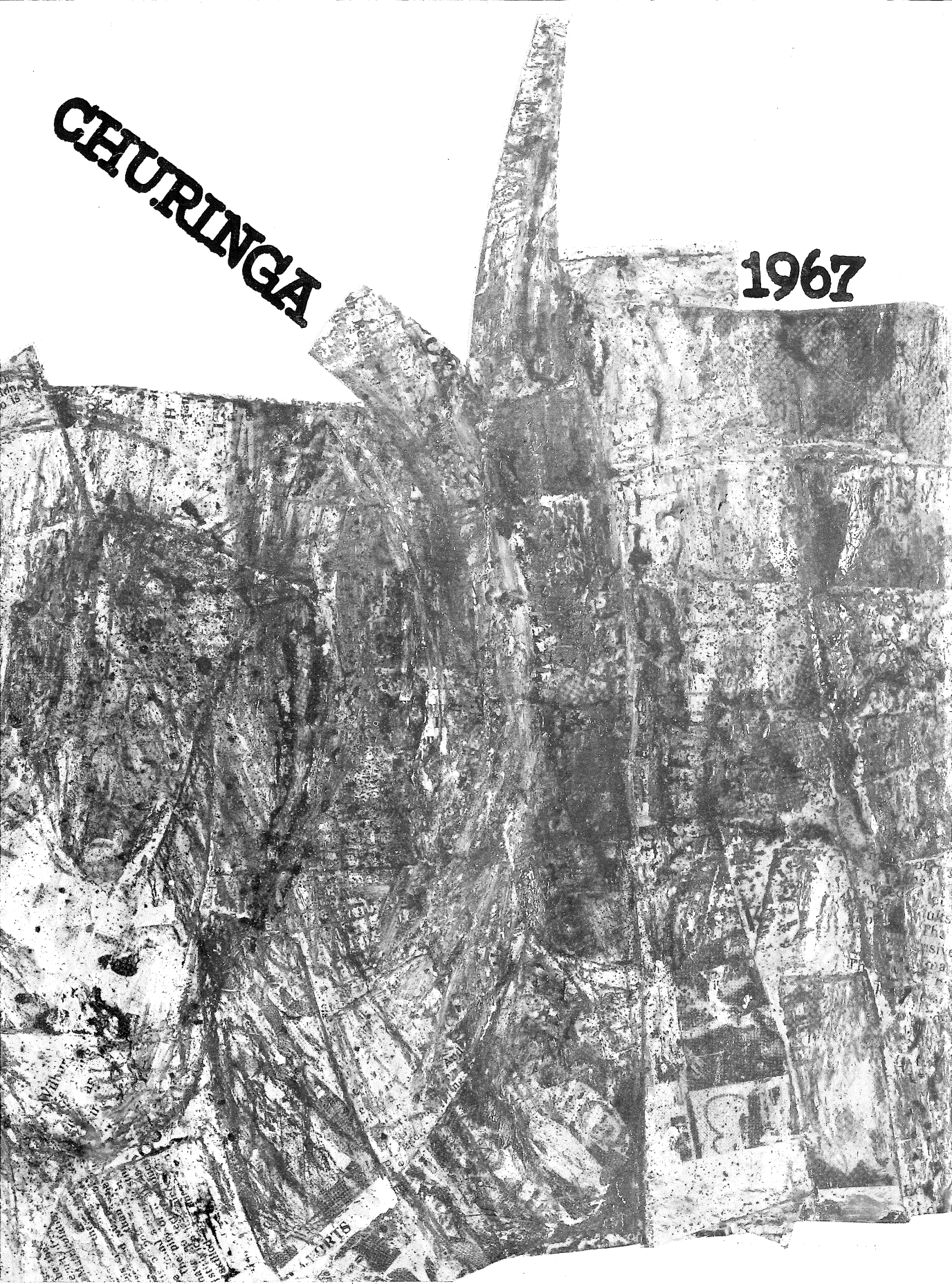
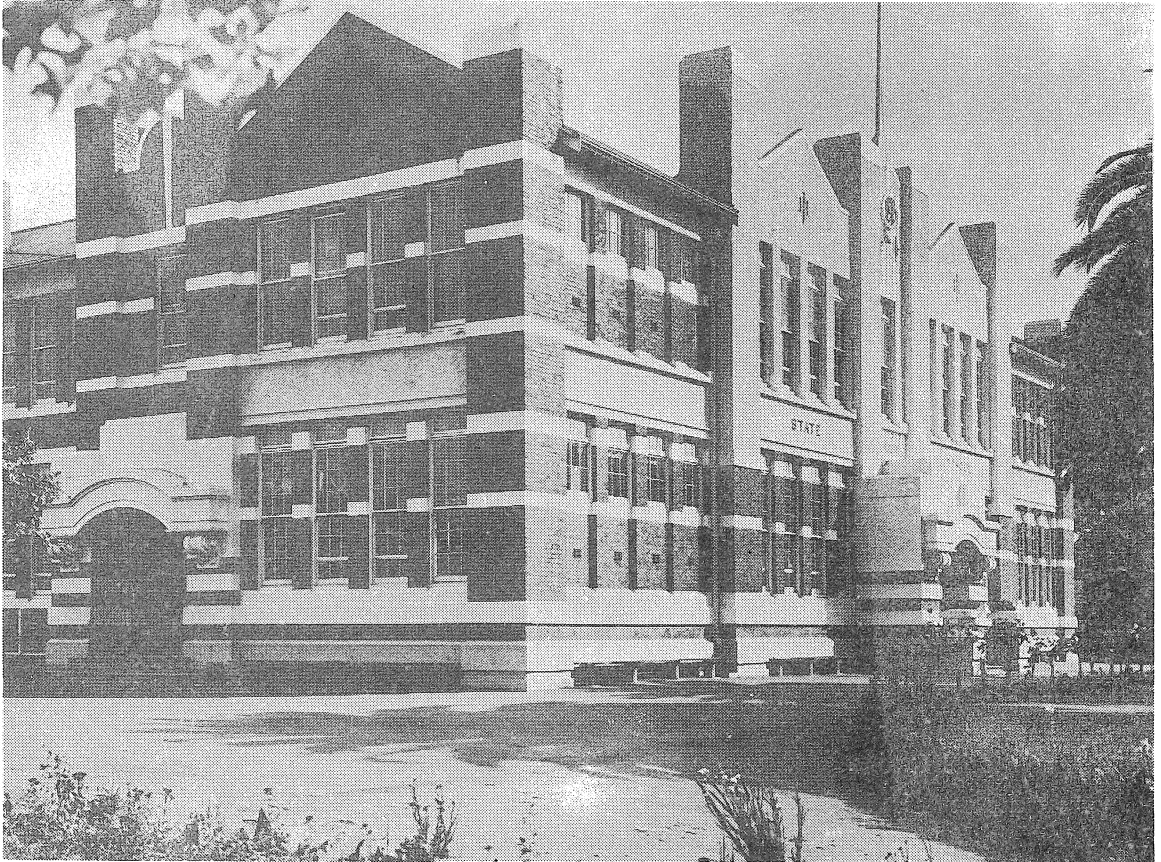


CEJURINGA

1967





Launceston Matriculation College
Tasmania

Farewell to Mr. Amos

On May 31st, following a special farewell assembly attended by the Director of Education, Mr. Gough, Mr. Amos, headmaster of this school and college since 1953, left for long-service leave and retirement. Though Launceston High School was established fifty-five years ago, Mr. Amos was only its fifth headmaster. There is no question that the excellent tradition and repute of the school, and now the Matriculation College, is bound up with the fact that leadership over the years has devolved on a very few men of the highest integrity. Mr. Amos's predecessors were Mr. R. O. M. Miller, Mr. A. R. Meston, Mr. H. V. Biggins and Mr. W. C. Morris.

It was the real humanity of Mr. Amos which caused him to be so widely respected by students, teachers and in the community, and it was this humanity together with his alert readiness to agree to or instigate change, while preserving what was good and valid, which made him so excellent a headmaster. One envied the genuine pleasure he derived from all his contacts with individual students and members of staff. For him the individual was always of paramount importance. An article which appeared on Mr. Amos in the Jubilee edition of "Churinga" in 1962 spoke of "his intense personal interest in every child in the school". The article went on, "Those who have had troubles have known where to go for practical sympathy and help; and those who have needed guidance, though they have left often with a flea in the ear have had, too, a hand on the shoulder or the friendly word". All students were equal in Mr. Amos's eyes.

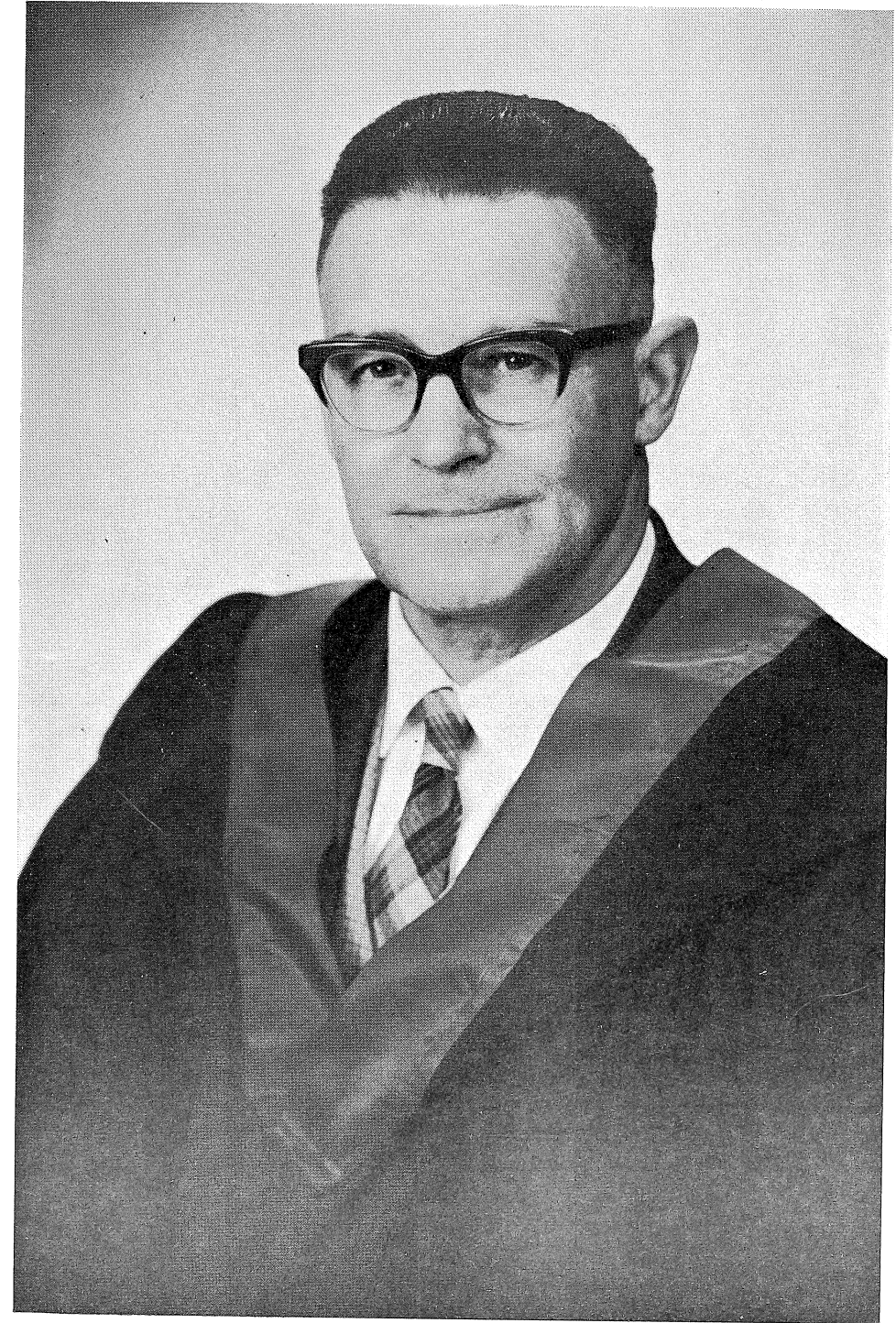
In the days when comprehensiveness came and the school grew to over 1200 students, it was commonly noted that the lowliest secondary pupil or the greatest "problem child" was just as worthy of his time and attention as the brightest matriculation student.

For students, Mr. Amos was very much a father-figure for he was earnest in his efforts to pass on standards of integrity and decency. The old-fashioned "virtues" never sounded hypocritical in his mouth. He was himself a man of personal integrity, of moral and physical courage, and temperate in his habits. All knew this, and respected his stand on questions of behaviour.

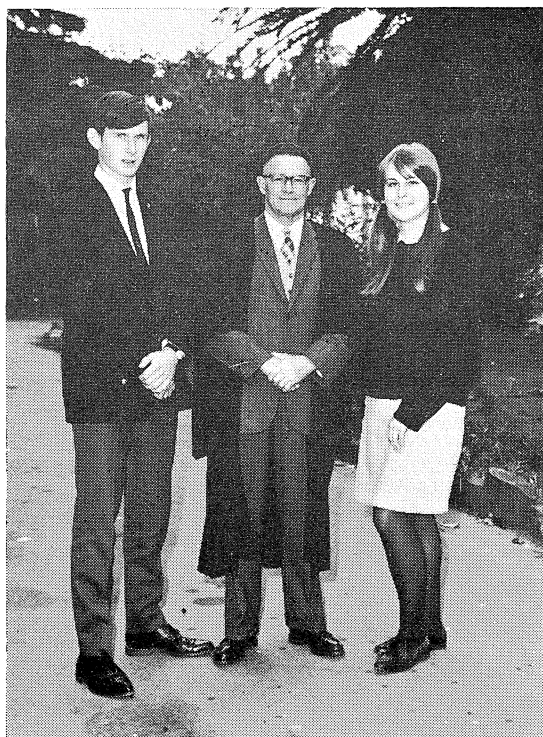
In the months prior to his leaving many people pondered on what it was that made one feel affection for this man, that made one wish to do a good job for him, to try to ensure one did not let him down or trouble or pain him. Two things seemed to emerge; one, it was very much due to his own easy trust and confidence in people and two, it was because nobody could claim that they had the ear of Mr. Amos more than anyone else, no-one could consider he was in a position to receive special favour.

As headmaster both of the Launceston Technical High School and later of this institution, Mr. Amos was a prominent and tireless worker for improved educational arrangements and methods. It was he, together with a number of other keen educational thinkers in the North, who pioneered the introduction of the district high school in Tasmania, and indeed in Australia, for Tasmania was the first state in the Commonwealth to give High School education to all students. Among those associated with Mr. Amos in forging the new high school system were Dr. R. Whitford, now of Columbia University, and Mr. A. Gough, the present Director of Education.

His experiences in the position of headmaster led Mr. Amos to endeavour to bring about various reforms in areas beyond those of the school. His strong and persistent criticism of the Children's Court, for example, led to important changes in its constitution and method of operating. It is known that Mr. Amos's activities here might well have resulted in legal action being taken against him by the Attorney-General. Then, again, no one can doubt that his public and private criticism of arbitrary and restrictive measures of certain university faculties and of defi-



Mr. L. E. Amos, B.A.



Pictured in front of the College in May. Mr. Amos and S.R.C. Presidents, Rowan Moir and Cheryl Dunkley.

ciencies in University Colleges focussed public attention on these things and led to some action being taken.

Spare, physically fit, mentally alert, bright in manner, witty and sympathetic, Mr. Amos conformed in some measure to the old Roman ideal of the schoolmaster. His keen interest in a wide range of activity from breeding chrysanthemums and polishing gems to studying early Tasmanian history, and the air of enthusiasm and energy which seemed to accompany him, infected his school. In the class-room he was most effective. His alertness of manner, clarity of mind, and sound teaching skills and techniques made a lesson of his a distinctive experience.

HIS CAREER

Few teachers on their retirement can have looked back on such a varied teaching career as could Mr. Amos. In his forty-seven years with the Education Department, he taught in the smallest country primary schools, in the largest city primary schools, in practising schools in both Hobart and Launceston, in the Teacher's College when the College was attached to the University, in technical schools, in selective high schools, comprehensive high schools and finally in a Matriculation College.

He was born at Cranbrook of a well-known old pioneering family which settled in the district in 1821. His career began in 1920 when he became a probationary student with the Education Department while he was a B Class student at Hobart High School.

After a brief period as a Junior Teacher III at Elizabeth Street School in Hobart, Mr. Amos

was appointed headmaster of the Leprena State School. Leprena was at the time the second most southerly settlement in Tasmania. The school consisted of 17 pupils in six grades.

From July, 1922 to December, 1923 Mr. Amos attended the Teachers' Training College where he secured three subjects of his degree. He completed his degree subsequently by doing subjects extra-murally and taking advantage of an opportunity to attend University lectures in two subjects while serving in a Hobart school.

In 1924 Mr. Amos was headmaster of the Weldborough School and the next year was appointed to the staff of Glen Dhu. The years 1926 and 27 he spent as a demonstration teacher at the Wellington Square Practising School and after a year at East Launceston returned to the Wellington Square School as Senior Teacher.

From 1931 to 1942 Mr. Amos was in the South. He was for a number of years Headmaster of the model two-teacher school at the Campbell Street Practising School until in 1939 he was appointed to the Teachers' College as Deputy-Master of Method. In September, 1941, when Mr. Tribolet who was later to become the Director of Education, left the Department to join the Air Force, Mr. Amos became the acting-headmaster of the Elizabeth Street Primary School.

In 1942 Mr. Amos was appointed headmaster of the Launceston Junior Technical School where he remained for ten years. During his period there the school became the Launceston Technical High School with classes up to the new Schools Board standard. This was a period of great development in Tasmanian education. The school leaving age was raised to 16, the Schools Board was set up and under the Board a number of schools, including the Launceston Technical High School, were permitted to conduct internal examinations for the Schools Board Certificate.

In 1952 Mr. Amos spent a year as Headmaster of the Devonport High School to return as Headmaster of the Launceston High School. The last fourteen years of his teaching career were spent in this school.

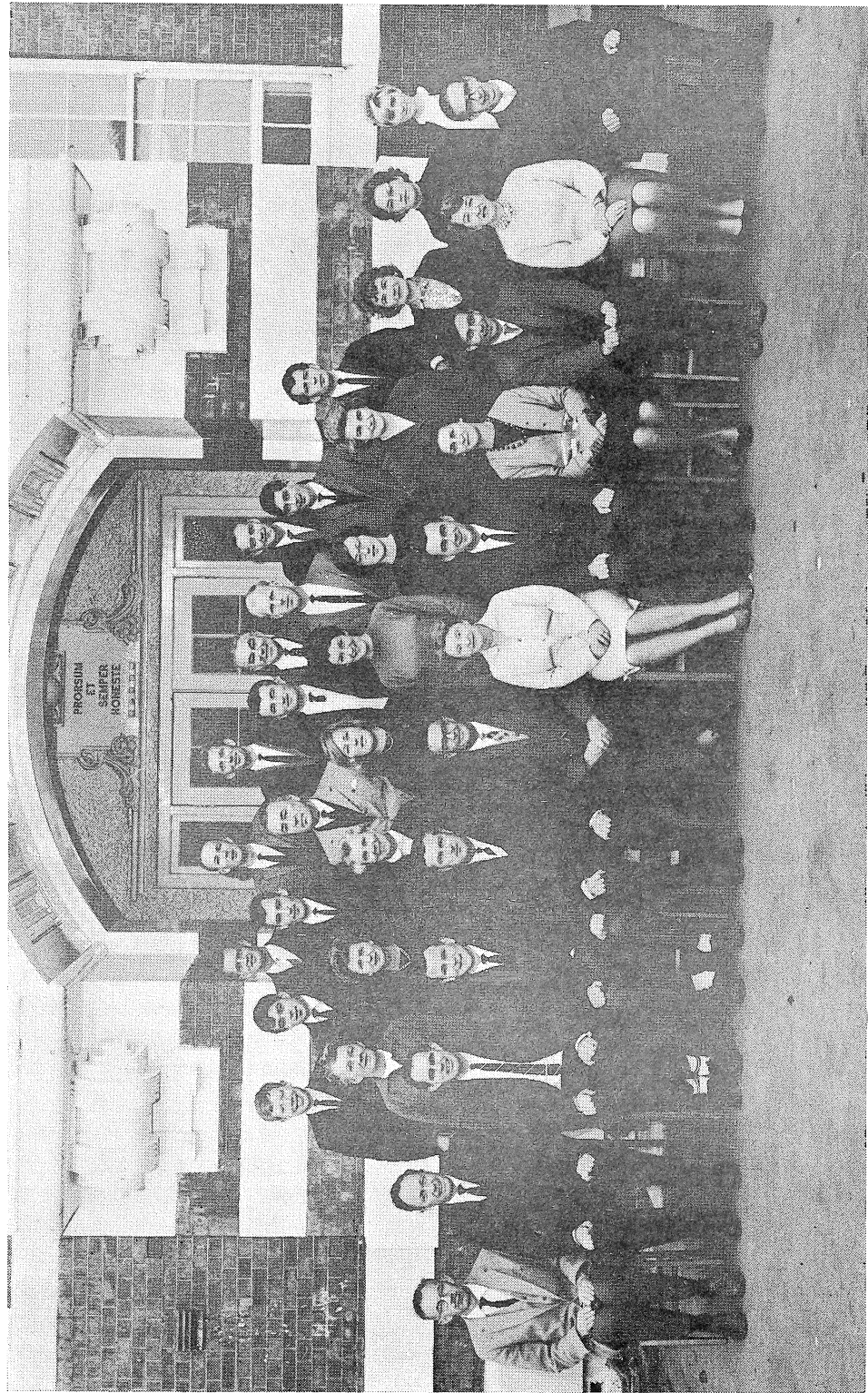
However, in that time Mr. Amos led the school through a number of very dramatic changes. In 1958, after having been a selective high school since its commencement in 1913, Launceston High School became a comprehensive high school. The school grew very rapidly until in 1961 it reached a record enrolment of 1,261 students. At that stage the school apart from its original buildings took in the whole of the Wellington Square block of buildings including the pre-fabricated class rooms erected in the grounds after the war.

Then, in 1962, the school became the Matriculation centre for the North. In that year the number of matriculation students increased to 107. Five years later there had been an increase of about 400%, as this year, 405 students enrolled for Matriculation courses. From the beginning of this year the school became officially the Launceston Matriculation College. Mr. Amos, therefore, will be remembered as the first principal of the new institution.

HIS LEAVING

Although sometime before he left Mr. Amos experienced tragedy and sorrow in the loss of one of his two daughters, and, with Mrs. Amos, took over the responsibility of bringing up two young children, he continued to lead the college with unimpaired vigour. In fact, it seemed ironic to all that a man of his physical and mental energy should have to go into retirement.

When he left in May there was a wide-spread sense of regret and loss, felt by the many teachers who had known him, thousands of persons who had once been students of his and throughout the community generally. It testified, of course, to the value we place on a fine teacher and a warm, kindly and understanding human being.



STAFF

Back Row (l. - r.): Mr. Watson, Mr. White, Mr. Foot, Dr. Kiss, Mr. Rosien.
 Third Row (l. - r.): Mr. Broughton, Mr. Annells, Mr. A. Smith, Dr. Kowalski, Mr. McCormack, Mr. East, Mr. Viney, Mr. Lohrey.
 Second Row (l. - r.): Mrs. Woolhouse, Mrs. Pickup, Miss Bushby, Miss Holgate, Mrs. Foot, Miss Bugg, Miss Goodfield, Mrs. Tart, Miss Tucker, Miss Byard.
 Front Row (l. - r.): Mr. Woolhouse, Mr. Bardenhagen, Mr. Stocks, Mr. G. Smith, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Amos, Mrs. Holloway, Mr. Lord, Mrs. Grey, Mrs. Harland, Mr. Calcraft. Absent Mr. Younger.

Staff, 1967

Headmaster: Mrs. L. E. Amos, B.A.

Deputy Headmaster: Mr. T. I. Bailey, B.A., Dip.Ed., Dip.Civ.Fr.
 (Acting Headmaster from 1/6/67)

Deputy Headmistress: Mrs. H. Holloway, B.Com.

Humanities:

- Senior Master, English:
 Mr. L. Bardenhagen, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.
 (Acting Deputy-Headmaster from 1/6/67).
- Senior Master, Modern and Ancient History,
 Economics:
 Mr. H. W. Lord, B.A.
- Senior Master, Geography:
 Mr. G. Smith, B.A.
- Mrs. J. Harland, B.A., Dip.Ed.
- Miss O. Bushby, M.A.
- Mr. B. Viney, B.A.
- Miss H. Tucker, B.A. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.
- Mr. J. Lohrey, B.A., Dip.Ed.
- Mr. B. M. East, B.Com., B.Ec. (Hons.),
 A.A.S.A., Dip.Ed.
- Mr. J. A. Annells, B.A.

Science and Mathematics:

- Senior Master, Maths.:
 Mr. I. Stocks, B.Ec., Dip.Ed.
- Senior Master, Biol., Geol.:
 Mr. R. D. Woolhouse, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
- Senior Master, Phys., Chem.:
 Mr. P. Calcraft, B.Sc. (Hons.).
- Mrs. G. Pickup, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.
- Miss E. Goodfield, B.Sc., Cert. in Ed.
- Mr. A. Rosten, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
- Mr. D. White, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
- Mr. A. McCormack, B.Sc.
- Mr. G. Foot, B.Sc. (Hons.), Dip.Ed.
- Mr. A. Smith, B.Sc., Dip.Ed.
- Miss S. Bugg, B.Sc.

Languages:

- Senior Master:
 Mr. J. Murphy, B.A. (Hons.), (Oxon).
- Dr. B. Kowalski, B.Com.Sc., B. Mar.Sc.,
 Dr.Com.Sc.
- Mrs. G. Tart, B.A. (Hons.).
- Dr. E. Kiss, LL.D.

Art:

- Mr. L. Broughton, T.Dip.A., F.A.Dip., Dip.Ed.

Music:

- Senior Master:
 Mr. E. C. Wesley, L.T.C.L. (on leave).
- Mrs. M. Woolhouse, B.Mus.

Phys. Ed.:

- Senior Master:
 Mr. B. P. Watson, Dip.Phys.Ed. (Melb.).
- Miss M. Holgate, Dip.Phys.Ed.

Librarian:

- Mrs. E. Grey, B.A.

Laboratory Technician:

- Mr. K. Younger
- Assistant:
 Miss C. Byard

Office:

- Mr. V. J. Austin, F.E.A.A.
- Miss M. McKenzie
- Miss J. Stubbs

The Year in Retrospect

This edition of the Magazine is the first in which only matriculation students have participated. From the beginning of this year, the school became officialy the Launceston Matriculation College, serving students from Launceston and surrounding districts.

* * *

Headmaster of the College next year will be Mr. J. Woodruff who is the present headmaster at Burnie High. Mr. Woodruff came to Tasmania from Victoria when he was appointed as a Maths Master at the Launceston Technical High School. After the death of the headmaster he become acting headmaster before being transferred to Queenstown where he was also headmaster. Mr. Woodruff should prove a capable successor to Mr. Amos, as the Burnie school has a large matriculation top, and he has had considerable experience in dealing with matric students and work.

* * *

Since second term, a new demonstration room has become available in the new science block. This room which seats 120 is in constant use by science students, and as well films, debates and the weekly science society meeting are held there. In fact, there is so much demand for its use that a timetable has had to be drawn up in order that groups using the room do not clash.

* * *

This year a record number of 405 students enrolled at the college. This is an increase of approx. 40 on last year's enrolment, and numbers are expected to increase next year by an estimated 12% to bring enrolment to about 450 students.

* * *

Following the completion of new offices for the headmaster and staff at the end of last year the room which had been the head's office since 1913 became known as the Board Room. Like the Demonstration Room, it has proved a wonderful acquisition to facilities as it is frequently used for English tutorials, S.R.C. and newspaper committee meetings and meetings of various other groups in the lunch hour.

* * *

The College has at last acquired a heating system, but at the time of writing is without an overhead projector even though it has a machine for making transparencies. Repeated requests to the Department for a projector have proved fruitless, although some high schools have more than one of these projectors which are a most useful teaching aid.

* * *

Next year's students are to be burdened with the same teachers who are at the College this year, as there have been no transfers so far. However, there will be three additional staff members to cope with the increased number of students.

* * *

Judging from the number of students who used the new common room, it is obvious that the College needs a room of this type. However, it is regretted that this wonderful facility will not be available in the coming year as it is to be converted into a biology lab.

* * *

This year, for the first time, the Art Department has had satisfactory accommodation. Home arts is no longer taught here and the old H.A.C. block has been converted into an art room.

* * *

Many students may be interested to know that Mr. Woodward, a former art teacher at the college, has been appointed lecturer in art at the Launceston Teacher's College. Mr. Woodward became known to many students during the ten years he taught here and congratulations must be extended to him.

* * *

This College holds the proud record of being the last secondary school to have heat supplied by wood fires. A new sub-station has been built and heating appliances have been installed in all rooms. These fans may lack the cheeriness of the old wood fires, but at least the students who are unfortunate enough to sit at the back of classrooms, get more heat than they managed to get from the fires.

* * *

Congratulations are extended to Mr. Stocks on his marriage last Christmas, and to Mr. Foot who was married in May. However, this year has been a lean one for births, as no staff members have registered additions to their families.

* * *

Mr. Wesley who has been on leave in Hobart for a year, will resume teaching English and Music at the College in the coming year. During his absence Mrs. Woolhouse has been able to maintain the high standard in musical activities, as can be seen by the varied acts which have been presented during assemblies.

* * *

Year after year the Magazine has been operating at a loss, and with a decrease in the number of students attending the College, the cost of the Magazine per head is now much greater. It is unlikely that the Magazine will ever be out of debt, but a donation of \$40 by the S.R.C. has certainly been a great help.

EDUCATIONAL TOURS

An account of a Central Australian Tour made by a party of College students appears elsewhere in this magazine. It is hoped that these tours will now become an annual event. Initially only ten students showed any interest but in the final week a number indicated that they wished to travel and two were disappointed as vacancies at this stage had been filled.

Students probably do not realize how reasonably priced these tours are; for example, the sixteen days to Central Australia cost only \$104. This included air travel, accommodation and meals.

In August next year it is intended to travel to the Barrier Reef and spend some time among the islands. However, selection of one of the numerous tours offered will be left to students.

Academic Success

Nearly a half of the total number of students enrolled in the College last year qualified to proceed to university studies. The actual figure was 47.5%. Of the 260 students who were eligible to qualify for matriculation, 172 students, or 66%, did so. The 172 was, of course, a record figure for this college, and only exceeded by the much larger Hobart Matriculation College where 267 qualified for matriculation. In contrast to the policy in many independent schools students here may still, if they wish, attempt to matriculate in one year.

Eleven students from the College won places on the University Entrance Scholarships list at the December Matriculation Examinations. Further, just short of one quarter of all the Commonwealth University Scholarships in Tasmania went to students from Launceston Matric.

BEST MATRIC PASSES, 1966.

Margaret Andrews 5C, 2A; Suzanne Donnelly 5C, 2A; Chris Latham 4C, 2A, 10; Carol Williams 4C, 2A; John Booth 4C, 2A; Malcolm Boyle 4C, 2O.

UNIVERSITY ENTRANCE SCHOLARSHIPS

Chris Latham, Carol Williams, Robert Lockart, Gary Webb, Irma Plehwe, Stephen Howell, Mary Farquhar, Anne Mundy, Graeme Farrell, John Long, Janette Watts.

UNIVERSITY PRIZES

W. R. Giblin Scholarship (English Literature and Modern History):

Graeme Farrell.

Sir Richard Dry Exhibition (English Lit., French and German):

Anne Mundy.

J. W. Pitman Prize (Mathematics):

Gregory Farquhar.

Nelly Ewers Prize for High School Girls (English Literature):

Ann Lynch.

Goethe German Prize:

Irma Plehwe.

OTHER PRIZES, SCHOLARSHIPS

Commonwealth Technical Scholarships:

Johanna van Nieuwkuyk, Valerie Schier, Alan Peck.

Agricultural Council Scholarship:

Lance Davey.

The P.W.D. Scholarship:

William Lawson.

The Health Department Bursary for Physiotherapy:

Angela Woodman.

The Tasmanian Women Graduates Prize for University English I:

Suzette Salter.

GRADUATES, 1966

Veterinary Science:

Lyn Terry.

B.A.:

Dianne Atherton, Christopher Awlich, Glenda Brown, Diane Campbell, Pam Fuller, Marilyn Harris, Margaret Jensen, Ellen Mintan, James Nockels, Thad Sasser, Margaret Sing, Robyn Smith, Elizabeth Stoessiger, Nichol Rouse, John Watson, Julie Wells.

B.A. Hons.:

John Ingram.

B.Sc.:

Ian Clark, Alan Clark, Cheryl Berwick, George Barrows, Peter Hutchenson, Joseph McKibben, Eugene Allan Smith.

B.Sc. Hons.:

David Nichol, Ian Beecroft, Rodney Nilsen.

B.Mus.:

Jillian Guy.

B.E. Hons.:

David Greig, B.Sc.

Commonwealth Secondary Scholarships:

Angus Napier, Graeme Hunt, Alan Robinson, David Stewart, Craig Snell, Robert Scott Young, Peter List, Michael Ferencz, Julie Cleaver, Angela Cook, Shirley Glen.

Commonwealth University Scholarships:

Darryl Hassell, Anne Healy, Terence Heazlewood, Peter Henning, Chris Hughes, Elizabeth James, Rex Kerrison, Colin Kleinig, Bill Lawson, Ann Lynch, Mary McDonald, John McGregor, Walter Morphett, Carolyn Nas, Gary Parsons, Irma Plehwe, Eileen Ray, Mavis Roberts, Susan Roberts, Peter Saville, Stephen Smith, Lindsay Stephens, Jill Stephenson, Phillip Symonds, Roman Tarnawsky, Ken Thompson, John Tully.

Janette Watts, Dianne Wenn, Janette Whelan, Carol Williams, Peter Williams, Charles Woolly, Gill Woolhouse, Robert Woolley, Judith Andrews, Helmut Antel, Keitha Bailey, Dawn Bartley, Dianne Batten, Robin Boyles, Peter Cameron, Glenn Carins, Deidre Carr, Ken Chapple, Damien Churton, Sandra Charlton, Lance Davey, Geert de Groot, Gregory Farquhar, Mary Farquhar, Simon Gaunt, Diane Gofton, Irene Goodes, Nicholas Groenewold.

QUALIFIED FOR MATRICULATION 1966-67

Ingrid Alesich, Judith Andrews, Margaret Andrews, Helmut Antel, Craig Arnold, Melvyn Arnold, Phillip Austen, Joan Austin, Barbara Bailey, Keitha Bailey, Vicki Barker, Dawn Bartley, Diane Batten, Ross Bessell, Walter Booth, Carol Bowen, Suzanne Bowen, Keith Boyle, Malcolm Boyle, Robin Boyles, Jennifer Brain, Margaret Bramich, Donald Breden, John Brown, Ian Butler, Dorothy Bye.

Peter Cameron, Glenn Carins, Deidre Carr, Sandra Charlton, Damien Churton, John Clark, Tony Clarke, Marjorie Coombes, Ronald Cox, Jennifer Crawford, Rae Crosswell, Lance Davey, Geert de Groot, Sibolt de Groot, Jason Dicker, Suzanne Donnelly, Susan Douglas, Brian Edwards, Carlene Ellwood, Annette Fairley, Gregory Farquhar, Mary Farquhar, Graeme Farrell, John Foon, Neil Gardner, Simon Gaunt, Diane Gofton, Irene Goodes, Kevin

Goss, Kevin Greaves, Elizabeth Grecian, Margaret D. Griffiths, Margaret E. Griffiths, Gerrit Groenewold, Nicolaas Groenewold, Jillian Guy.

Malcolm Hanson, Jennifer Hardy, Marguerite Harmsen, Darryl Hasell, James Hayes, Wayne Hayes, Anne Healy, Terence Heazlewood, Maryjean Henning, Peter Henning, Kristiane Herrmann, John Hingston, Rodney Howell, Stephen Howell, Gregory Hudson, Christopher Hughes, Jean Hyndman, Merilyn Ikn, Elizabeth James, John Jansen, Vicki Jay, Judith Jensen, Adrian Jessup, Denise Johnson, Trevor James, Manfred Kahmann, Dianne Kelly, Rex Kerrison, Wayne Kerrison, Annie Khoo, Colin Kleinng, Heinz Kruesmann.

Chris Latham, William Lawson, Robert Lochart, John Long, Ann Lynch, John MacGregor, Ann Mason, Kathryn Matthews, Catherine Mayhead, Julie McBean, Rosslyn McCrimmon, Mary McDonald, Roy Milton, Rowan Moir, Walter Morphet, Susan Morris, Anne Mundy, Geoffrey Murray, Carolyn Nas, John Oliver, Elizabeth Paterson, Leon Peck, Dianne Philip, Irmgard Plewhe, Merle Poxon.

Peter Randall, Violet Randall, Eileen Ray, Rodney Renshaw, Ian Rix, Mavis Roberts, Susan Roberts, Anthony Rose, Michael Saltmarsh, Peter

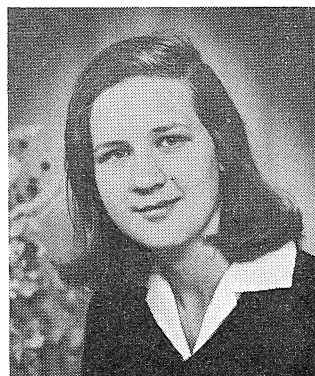
Saville, Adrian Scott, Judith Sherston, Christopher Showell, Hilary Simpson, Roslyn Sims, Robert Skrzeczynski, Steven Smith, Lindsay Stephens, Jill Stephenson, Terrence Street, Gregory Sutor, Philip Symonds, Roman Tarnawsky, John Temby, Helen Thomas, Kenneth Thomson, Ruth Tilsley, Susanne Torok, John Tully, Carol Walker, Heather Walkley, Alison Walton, Stephen Watson, Janette Watts, Garry Webb, Susan Wellby, Josephine Westwater, Judith Wheddon, Janette Whelan, Stephen White, Elizabeth Whitford, Carol Williams, Peter Williams, Gerald Willis, Shirley Wing, Angela Woodman, Charles Wooley, Robert Woolley, Gillian Woolhouse, John Yardwood.

SCHOOLS BOARD EXAMINATIONS

Julie Cleaver with 7 credits and 1 higher pass and Graeme Hunt with 6 credits and 2 higher passes achieved the best Schools Board results last year in Launceston High School.

Eighty per cent of students gained an "A" Certificate, ten per cent a "B" Certificate and ten per cent an Unendorsed Certificate.

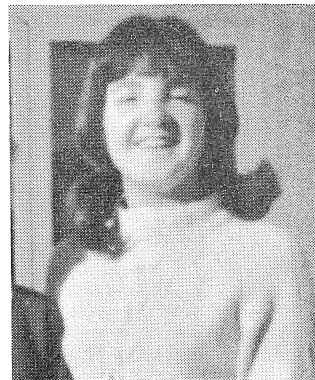
BEST MATRICULATION PASSES, 1966



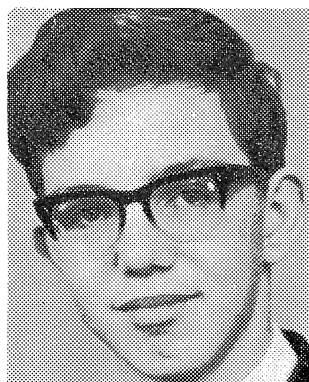
Margaret Andrews
5 Credits, 2A.



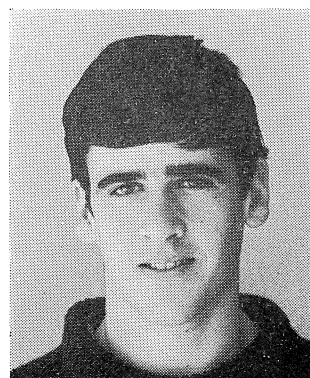
Susanne Donnelly
5 Credits, 2A.



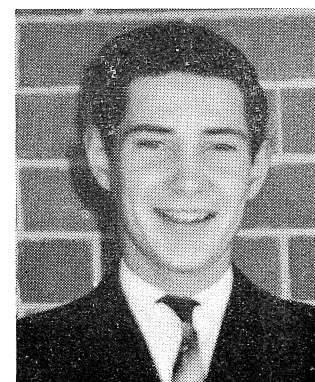
Carol Williams
4 Credits, 2A.



John Booth
4 Credits, 2A.



Chris Latham
4 Credits, 2A.



Malcolm Boyle
4 Credits, 2O.

Students' Representative Council, 1967



Back (l. - r.): John Oliver, Jill Stephenson, Lyndon Smith, Valerie Schier, Robin Atherton, Barry Rees, Tony Burke, Sue Cocker, Maureen Healy, Alan Robinson, Robert Smith.
Front (l. - r.): Mr. Lord, Annette Playsted, Cedric Crowden, Jenny Brain, Rowan Moir, Cheryl Dunkley, Gerald Willis, Katy Walker, David Turnbull.

For the past year, members of the S.R.C. have met every Wednesday morning in the board room, our sole purpose—to better the conditions for our fellow-slaves, and help provide some relief from the daily grind inevitably associated with their seat of learning. Suggestions from students have always been fully discussed, and wherever possible, appropriate action has been taken. We will feel amply rewarded if the year's events prove that our efforts have not been in vain.

THE COMMON ROOM

The conversion of an unused art-room into a students' common room was an outstanding success. It became a haven for students on cold and rainy winter days. Here they could relax in a warm, congenial atmosphere over cups of coffee, tea or bonox. to the sound of the latest hits. Chips, peanuts and chocolates were also on sale. A board was installed for the darts enthusiasts.

DANCES

The S.R.C. has conducted several highly successful dances, the most notable of which was the Big Barn Dance. The assembly hall took on the appearance of a barn with the aid of many bales of hay and tree branches. Folk singers added to this rural atmosphere. The opportunity to wear casual dress was appreciated by students, as a welcome change from the semi-formal attire usually

worn. Our Beatnik Night also proved very popular.

We strove to make the dances interesting and varied in form by devising unusual themes, one of the most original being the penal theme. On this occasion, the hall was transformed into one of Her Majesty's prisons.

GIRLS' SUMMER UNIFORM

Much interest has been aroused concerning a new summer shift for the girls. The Council conducted a competition amongst the students who were invited to submit designs. The prize was an L.P. record voucher. A pattern was chosen similar to the winning design. With staff help, we chose a material and provided a choice of seven colours. We are sure that incoming girls to the college will appreciate this new summer shift, in preference to being in black and grey all the year round.

CHARITIES

S.R.C. members sold buttons to aid the annual Blind and Deaf Appeal. This appeal was well-supported by students and staff.

Our main charity effort for the year took the form of a Charity Week. An auction, a mock trial (the basis of which was the kidnapping of one of the staff by three S.R.C. members), a variety show, a repeat performance of 'Poison, Passion and Petrifaction', and a dance were organized. Proceeds from this week were divided between the Winter Relief Fund and the Guide Dog Appeal.

SPORTING ACTIVITIES

During the winter term, the S.R.C. arranged basketball matches in the lunch hours, including a match between the girls and the male staff. We also organized a football match between the college team and a combined side of old scholars and other students. Early in the third term we conducted a football-kicking contest. This attracted many entries.

THE RECORD LIBRARY

We joined the Australian Record Club and purchased a number of new records for the library. The record library has proved very popular with the students.

S.R.C. ASSEMBLIES

These have been held several times during the year. S.R.C. and sports reports were given, and items were rendered by students. Student speakers aroused much interest with their thought-provoking address. Students appreciated the lighter type of music played at these assemblies.

MISCELLANEOUS

The provision of new and more spacious notice boards situated in a more prominent position on the balcony was one of our first achievements.

Two large mirrors were installed in the girls' common room.

The S.R.C. publicized "Walkabout 30" and distributed and collected the entry forms. As a result, more than sixty students took part in the walk. The college staff and students raised over \$1,800.

Financially, we have had a successful year, much of the revenue coming from the common room and the dances.

In conclusion, the S.R.C. takes this opportunity of thanking Mr. Lord for his help and co-operation during the year. We wish the staff and students a very merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

THE IMPORTANCE OF—

A quality eagerly sought after, but not on our certificates, is the ability to express oneself clearly, to express oneself before an audience in such a manner that one's expression has impact. Many of us who pass through L.M.C. will eventually hold responsible positions—be it in industry, government, or a social club—positions which will be rendered far more effective by the ability of the officebearer to express himself in public.

OUR RECORD

This inaugural year of the L.M.C. has seen interesting developments in the field and practice of public speaking.

Early in the year, Mr. Arnells attempted to conduct "Speech Clinics", where one could practice and learn how to speak before an audience. Unfortunately, competition from other activities, notably our play production, eroded the number attending the Clinics to the point where the classes had to be dropped.

Later came our success in Hobart—we defeated the Hobart Matric College debating team, our team consisting of Robert Smith, Robert Bell, and Caroline Palmer. Their feat is commendable in that it was one of the few contests which we won—most of our other sports teams capitulated during this particular visit to Hobart.



DEBATING TEAM

Robert Smith, Caroline Palmer and Robert Bell.

Then, Helen Gee and Chris McEwan contested, with students from other schools, a preliminary public speaking contest, conducted by the Jaycees. Chris went on to complete in the State final, conducted at Longford. There, he won first prize in the Matriculation section of the contest.

Robert Bell, Caroline Palmer, and Chris McEwan visited St. Patrick's College to do battle. Unfortunately, they came off second best in the debate, but all three received valuable advice and experience from the contest.

FURTHER DEVELOPMENTS

During the third term, Bruce Cameron, the College's super salesman, instituted a series of Public Forums.

Each week, several students were selected to address a lunch-time audience, on any topic the guest felt was appropriate. Guest speaker response to the Forum was excellent, and audience attendance pleasing. Forum was made more interesting because, after his/her speech, the audience was permitted to question the speaker. Topics have ranged over many interests, from Zeu-Buddhism to rock climbing. To Helen Gee goes the honour of being the first person to address Forum.

Another development in public speaking has been the appearance of student guest speakers at S.R.C. assemblies. At the time of compiling this report, two members of the student body had addressed S.R.C. assemblies. Chris McEwan spoke about "Moral Re-Armament", and answered questions from the audience. Robert Smith spoke about the "Coarse Theatre".

IN RETROSPECT

The most significant of public speaking developments during the year has been the initiative displayed by some members of the College in providing facilities whereby they, and their fellow students, have the opportunity to learn, and to practice, the art of speaking before an audience. The introduction of this report showed how useful is the art of public speaking.

The ability to speak in public with confidence, determination, and impact is a valuable asset to a person.

Those veterans of us who pioneered public speaking in the College during the year, feel that the College, and the student body, have gained a valuable asset by the provision of Forums, and by

other less tangible assets. We would like to see members of the College make the fullest possible use of the institutions and experience we leave behind. We would like members of the College to attain even great pinnacles of success in public speaking. We have paved the way.

Continued and greater successes depend upon the initiative, courage, and determination of successive study bodies.

We veterans wish College members of coming years the best of luck in public speaking.

C.M.



NEWSPAPER AND MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

Seated (l. - r.): Edric Whitchurch, Chris McEwan, Millard Ziegler, Helen Gee, Diane Batten (newspaper editor), Valerie Schier, Caroline Palmer, Katy Walker.

Standing (l. - r.): Rodney Renshaw, Rodney Howell, Mr. Bardenhagen, Ruth Jones, Keith Boyle, Annette Playstead, Craig Stewart.

OUTRAGES

Eight editions of the College newspaper appeared during the year. Average size was seventeen quarto pages. Though unchanged in appearance, the newspaper has carried more columns of student opinion than ever before. A wide variety of topics was touched on but religion and morals were of dominant interest.

The committee deserves thanks for their contribution its members have made to College life during the year. The influence of the newspaper was very marked, resulted in several changes to College arrangements and stirred discussion in circles

well removed from the walls of the Matriculation College.

CHURINGA

Churinga, the title of the Launceston Matriculation College magazine, is aboriginal. It is the name given to certain sacred objects by the native of Central Australia. These objects usually made of wood were marked with designs. Each design bore a definite meaning. When messages were sent from tribe to tribe they were given a churinga as a passport. The bearer of one of these was absolutely safe anywhere.

Music in the College

As with drama, music in the College has continued to flourish. Apart from the annual "Evening of Music" the variety of musical activity and the quality of both choral and instrumental items has been most obvious at assemblies. Perhaps special mention should be made of the pleasure given by flute and oboe solos by classical guitarists and by folk-song groups.



COLLEGE INSTRUMENTALISTS

Standing (l. - r.): Irma Plehwe, Harmina van Dongen, Beth Mulligan, Sue Hope, Sharman Pretty, Mrs. Woolhouse, Robert Watchorn, Charles Muggeridge, Michael Ferencz, Chris Creek, Helen Gee, Barbara Nicol, Julie Cleaver.
Seated (l. - r.): Margaret Jerrim, Beverley Bramich, Marcus Badcock.

It is inevitable that the musical activities in a Matriculation College should vary from year to year according to the students in the College at the time. This year there have been several changes—some of them enforced by the reduction in activity time due to the absence of Mr. Wesley—some of them as a result of the students' own preferences.

For the first time, we have been without string players and consequently there has been no full orchestra. However, we have had a very competent woodwind section, and the members, both individually and collectively, have achieved successes in both examinations and competitions. Susan Hope and Sharman Pretty both received special commendation in this year's A.M.E.B. examinations in clarinet and oboe respectively, and Sharman is also to be congratulated on her successes in the Launceston and Devonport competitions where she gained first place in all the recorded and oboe sections for which she entered. We have a strong recorder group and with purchase of a bass recorder for the school, can now play music written for the whole consort.

GUITAR CLASSES

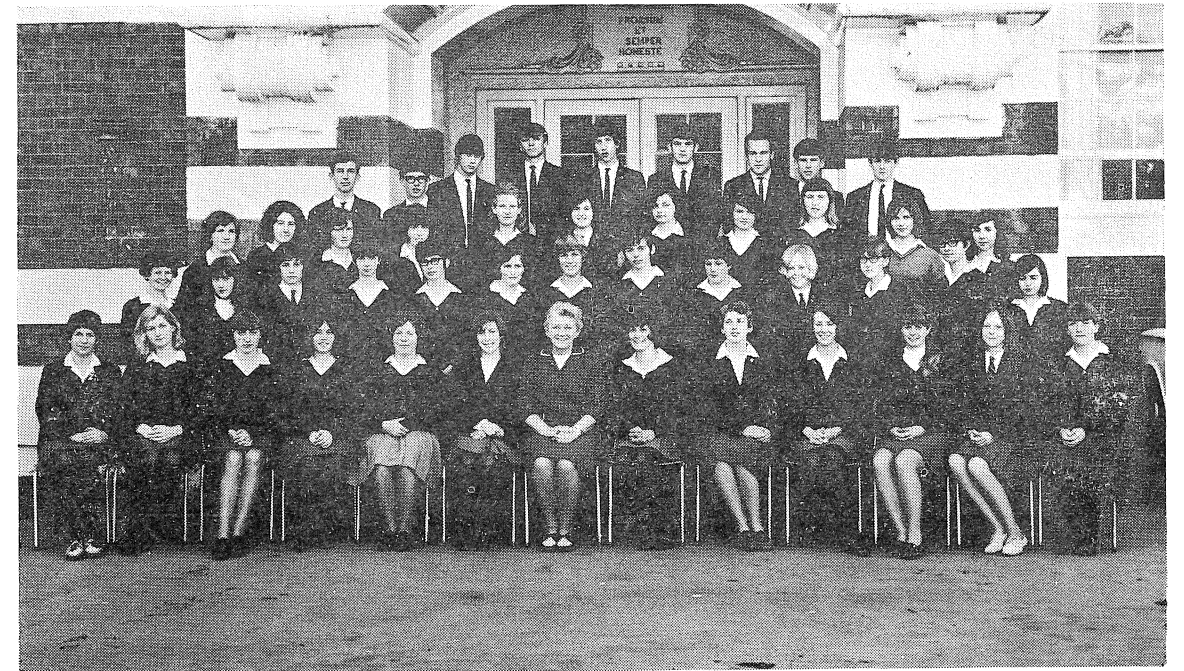
Perhaps the greatest change is the introduction of guitar classes, which seems to have led to a forest of guitars growing up all around the school.

Although the numbers in these classes have gradually dropped as more and more students realised that it was not as easy as it looked, those who have stayed have learnt to read music instead of diagrams and have thrown away their plectrums in favour of "finger-style" classical and flamenco playing. With the help of flautist, Barbara Nichol, and a group of willing singers, they have also managed to produce a pleasant sounding folk group.

CHOIR SUCCESS

The mixed choir has maintained its tradition of winning the Examiner Junior Championship shield. The full choir has about seventy members which has split into smaller groups to study different kinds of works—the most enthusiastic of these being an all-male group. Special mention must be made here of Annette Playsted, who has continued to gain successes in the competitions and who has so ably led the choir throughout the year.

All the activity groups combined with soloists to produce a most successful "Evening of Music" despite the fact that there never seemed to be enough time to practise anything! The greatest enemy of musical activities is "time"—perhaps some thought could be given to the production of a five-day Timetable with ten lunch hours.



THE COLLEGE CHOIR, 1967

LIBRARY DEVELOPMENT

When the Launceston Matriculation College opened in 1967, it was the first time that the intake had consisted solely of Matriculation students. In December, 1966 the last B class left the school. This gradual change from Launceston High School to the Launceston Matriculation College has necessitated modifications in all departments of the college to meet with the requirement of Matriculation students—not the least of these departments is the library.

At the beginning of 1967, the library was extended into what was Room 20. The room was painted and renovated in other aspects as well. Magazine stands and additional shelving were added as were about six tables, with a suitable number of chairs, to provide extra private study facilities. These valuable extensions enable the library to cater for a maximum of 60 students and at the same time allow adequate access to the book-shelves, which was sadly lacking beforehand.

The enlarged and more convenient counter permits easier returning and borrowing of books, as well as extra working space. Also the provision of a sink in the recess makes the repairing of books less inconvenient.

In an attempt to get the library up to date and at a level suitable for Matriculation students over one thousand reference books have been withdrawn from the library since last July—many of these being donated to the Prospect High School Library.

Nearly 500 new reference books have been added between July 1966 and May 1967. The fiction section of the library has also had some additions made to it. Altogether an amount of \$1,391.24 has been spent on the library in the last financial year, with Education Department subsidies, donations from the Parents and Friends' Association and student levies constituting the main sources of income.

DEFICIENCIES

However, in spite of these much needed improvements, facilities are still very inadequate with English Literature, Geography and History sections the most critical. Unfortunately owing to the lack of space, Science Library Service books are now being housed in the library, which further hampers efficiency.

Apart from the scarcity of adequate books, the rooms in which students have access to the library is another restrictive feature. The library is only open during school hours because at present it is impractical to have the library open at any other time, since it would involve the supervision of the entire main block. Thus it is hoped that eventually a combined library-music block will be built which will solve all the inadequacies which now hamper this department and ensure efficient library facilities for future students of the Launceston Matriculation College.

Ruth Jones.

A Beach of Strangers

The major production for this year was the Australian stage premiere of the Italia prize-winning radio play "A Beach of Strangers" by Canadian playwright John Reeves.

Similar in style and setting to "Under Milk Wood" the play was performed at the Little Theatre on the nights of August 21, 22 and 23 with a matinee performance on the 21st.

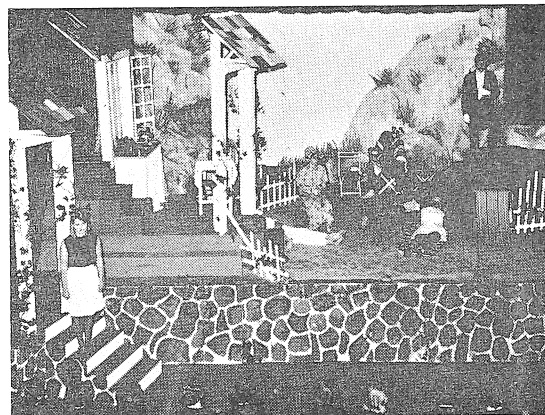
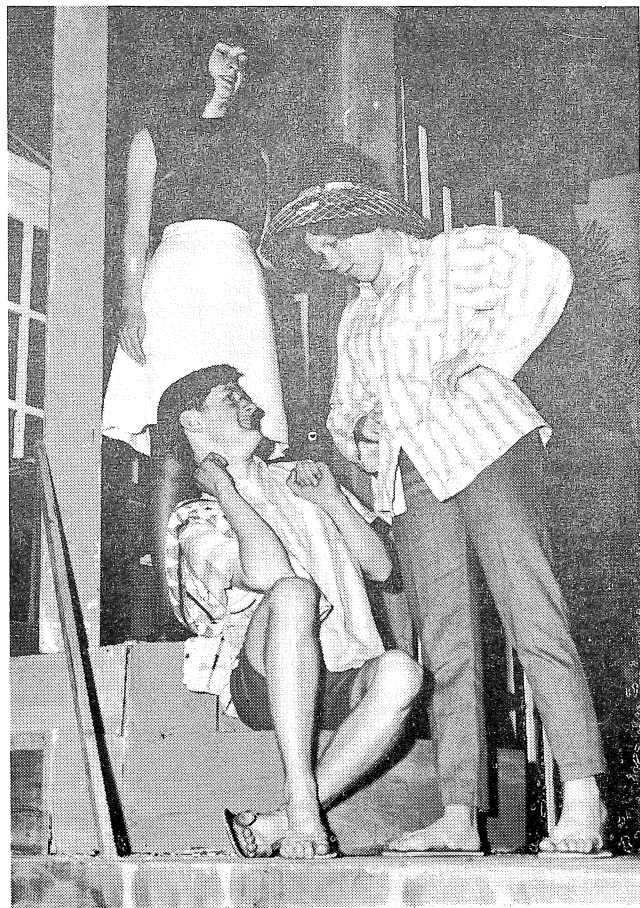
THE PLAY:

We were presented with a beach and 'humanity on its annual exodus from habit' and on this beach we witnessed many variations on the theme of love as the 'silent or articulate strangers gathered to fear no more the heat of congruity'. In the space of two and a half hours we were permitted to observe one day, from morning till night, as seen through the eyes of the different characters.

HIGH STANDARD

With many of the participants well versed in the technicalities and hazards of unconventional split-level theatre from their experience gained in the staging of "Under Milk Wood" last year, the problems faced by producer, Mr. Lohrey, were considerably reduced. This experience was evident in the polish and vigour of the performances given. The acting was of a uniformly high standard with all performers worthy of mention. Special mention, however, must be made of Maureen Healy, Cheryl Dunkley, Rae Crosswell, Robert Smith and Chris Showell for their excellence of diction and polished execution of the mammoth task of narrating the action.

Students rehearse for play



"... The snuggling anatomics hug the turnspike earth and brown in unison..."

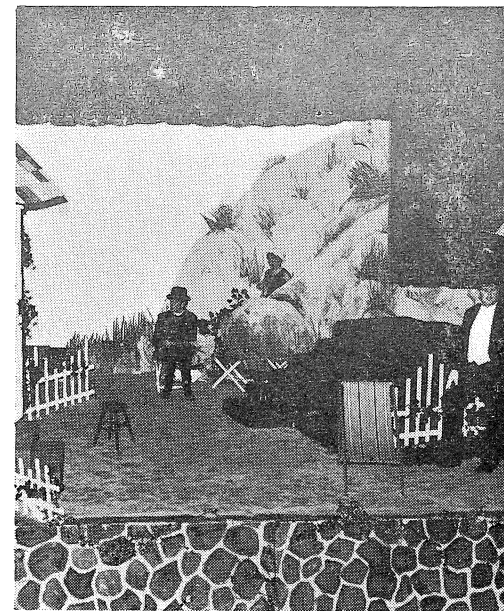
EFFECTIVE SETTING:

Thanks to Mr. Broughton and his helpers, the unconventional setting proved to be one of the most effective ever seen in Launceston. Thanks are also due to Philip Barnard and John Oliver for their proficient execution of the very difficult series of audio effects, and to all those who assisted in the vital aspects of production; Mr. Crocker for his lighting plot, Mrs. Grey for properties, Mr. Bardenhagen for publicity and to all members of staff and students who contributed to the success of the venture.

Our policy over the past years has been to provide stimulating and unconventional theatre which otherwise might not be seen in Launceston—our problem now is—what will we present next year?



"... My dear Sir — The impact of flattery upon women is not less than that of milk upon cats . . . they lap it up . . ."



"... His granite eyes MacAndrew the lovelies . . ."

CHARACTERS

Female Voice MAUREEN HEALY	Gooch ROBERT SMITH
Male Voice ROBERT SMITH	Sir, Percival; STEPHAN MARKOVITCH
1st Narrator CHERYL DUNKLEY	Lady English FAY BRIERS
2nd Narrator RAE CROSSWELL	Sailor Jack WARWICK HARRIS
3rd Narrator ROBERT SMITH	Lucy VALARIE SCHIER
4th Narrator CHRIS. SHOWELL	Alistair JOHN RAMSAY
5th Narrator MAUREEN HEALY	Geoffrey MICHAEL ROUHLIADEFF
Mrs. MacAndrew NYREE RALSTON	Miss French JENNIFER WATERS
MacAndrew; MICHAEL ROUHLIADEFF	Woodcock CHARLES MUGGERIDGE
Bodkin GEOFF CLARK	Mrs. J. P. de Montford-Mercedes;
Mrs. Bodkin; RAE CROSSWELL	FRANCES BARDENHAGEN
Alice BEVERLY BRAMICH	Mr. J. P. de Montford-Mercedes;
Henry JOHN JAMES	CHRIS. SHOWELL
Mrs. Glubb FAY BRIERS	Bendix LESLEY FRAZER
Glubb STEPHAN MARKOVITCH	Slazenger CHARLES MUGGERIDGE
Pycroft JOHN JANSEN	1st Lad JOHN RAMSAY
Mrs. Pycroft VALERIE SCHIER	1st Lass JENNIFER WATERS
Mrs. Tredwell; HEATHER BEAUMONT	2nd Lad MICHAEL ROUHLIADEFF
Rev. Tredwell LEWIS HAMNETT	2nd Lass FRANCES BARDENHAGEN
Prof. Gravely MILLARD ZIEGLER	3rd Lad JOHN JANSEN
Mrs. Gravely JENNIFER WATERS	3rd Lass JEAN HYNDMAN
Charlie DONALD BRIDGES	1st Pool Room Boy JOHN RAMSAY
Aunt Edith KAREN COCKER	2nd Pool Room Boy;
Miss Ogilvie TESSA PERKS	MICHAEL ROUHLIADEFF
Popescue ELLIS GRIFFITHS	3rd Pool Room Boy JOHN JANSEN
Clarence KIM EATON	1st Fancy Girl JENNIFER WATERS
Arnold JOHN JANSEN	2nd Fancy Girl;
Mildred DIANE BATTEN	FRANCES BARDENHAGEN
Dawn JENNIFER WATERS	3rd Fancy Girl JEAN HYNDMAN
Rosie LESLEY FRAZER	Jill HEATHER BEAUMONT

Amazing show by students

LAUNCESTON Matriculation College students gave an amazing performance of "A Beach of Strangers," a play by Canadian playwright John Reeves, at the Little Theatre last night.

This play, with its colourful imagery of words reminiscent both of Dylan Thomas and Christopher Fry, finds its motive in the need for communication between people.

The author's premise is that science teaches us that life originally came from the sea and the eons which have since passed have not destroyed humanity's need to seek therapy for life's tensions from the ocean. Hence "A Beach of Strangers"—old and young, married and single. There is an echo of an old morality play.

The language is sometimes stark, sometimes beautiful, in its allegorical cadences.

With excellent voice production the young players gave an amazing performance. Five narrators tell the story, with intermittent dialogue by the visitors to the beach. Not a cue was missed in the smooth unfolding of their problems, ironic, amusing or sad.

Of the narrators I thought Chris Showell gave the most outstanding performance.

The set was imaginative. The effect of moving water under the varying lights of night and day, and the myriad background sounds of a seashore were cleverly contrived.

In all—a well produced, well acted and interesting performance.

It will be played for two more nights.—M.H.

Drama Festival Successes

This year the college entered four plays in the local Youth Drama Festival competitions and succeeded in winning eight awards in the open and senior sections. The plays entered were "The Laboratory" and "Pictures on the Wall" produced by Mrs. Grey and "The Tricolor Suite" and "Passion, Poison and Petrification", produced by Mr. Lohrey.

In the Tasmanian Junior Drama Festival in June "The Tricolor Suite" won the major award, the Examiner and Express Trophy and "Passion, Poison and Petrification" was placed second. Cheryl Dunkley and Robert Smith won the best actress and actor awards for their performances in "Passion, Poison and Petrification" and "The Tricolor Suite", respectively.

Three weeks later all four plays were again performed in the Deloraine Youth Drama Festival where Cheryl and Robert were again successful award winners in the open section and were joined by Jennifer Waters (best actress—senior section) and Millard Ziegler (most sustained performance—senior section) for their performances in "The Laboratory". Other performers to gain honourable mentions in the festivals were:

- Maureen Healy ("Pictures on the Wall").
- Heather Beaumont ("Pictures on the Wall").
- Penelope Hewitt ("Pictures on the Wall").
- Rae Crosswell ("The Tricolor Suite").
- Nyree Ralston ("The Tricolor Suite").
- Chris. Showell ("Passion, Poison and Petrification").
- Ellis Griffiths ("The Tricolor Suite").

Congratulations to Robert Smith for winning the Justin Treffry Memorial Trophy for the best overall performance of the festival.



"Pictures on the Wall" is the title of the play Launceston Matriculation College staged at the Tasmanian Junior Drama Festival at the National Theatre last night. And what a picture these three actresses made in their period costumes arriving at the theatre. From left they are Heather Beaumont, Sue Gaskell and Fay Biers.

COLLEGE'S 3 WINS IN DRAMA FESTIVAL

The Launceston Matriculation College took the main honours in this year's Tasmanian Junior Drama Festival which concluded last night.

In the senior section, Cheryl Dunkley won the best actress award and Robert Smith was judged the best actor.

The college also won The Examiner and The Express Trophy for "The Tricolor Suite."

The adjudicator (Miss Win Newport, of Hobart) said the play had been excellently produced. It was the first time she had given full marks for dramatic impact.

Miss Newport said that movement had been disciplined. The play was produced by John Lohrey.

AWARDS

- TASMANIAN JUNIOR DRAMA FESTIVAL:**
- Examiner & Express Trophy (Winning Play): "THE TRICOLOR SUITE"
 - Runner-up: "PASSION, POISON & PETRIFICATION"
 - Best Actress: CHERYL DUNKLEY
 - Best Actor: ROBERT SMITH
- DELORAINÉ DRAMA FESTIVAL:**
- Justin Treffry Memorial Trophy: ROBERT SMITH
 - Best Actress (Open Section): CHERYL DUNKLEY
 - Best Actor (Open Section): ROBERT SMITH
 - Best Actress (Senior Section): JENNIFER WATERS
 - Most Sustained Performance: MILLARD ZIEGLER

THE TRICOLOR SUITE

Andre Garnier	Robert Smith
Waiter	John Ramsay
M. Jean-Baptiste	Mercier
	Lewis Hamnett
M. Auguste Picard	John Jansen
M. Hippolyte de Valeran	
	Chris Creek
Butler	John Oliver
Athalie	Rae Crosswell
Mme. Lenoir	Frances Bardenhagen
Gendarme	Warwick Harris
Juliette	Nyree Ralston
Marie-Cristine	Cheryl Dunkley
Barbara Farrell	Diane Batten
M. Blondel	Ellis Griffiths

PASSION, POISON AND PETRIFICATION

Narrator	John Oliver
Lady Magnesia	Fitztollemache
	Cheryl Dunkley
Phyllis	Tessa Perks
Fitztollemache	Chris Showell
Adolphus Bastable	Robert Smith
Landlord	Michael Rouhliadeff
Policeman	Kevin Goss
Doctor	John Jansen

YOUNG ACTOR TAKES OUT TWO AWARDS

ROBERT SMITH, of the Launceston Matriculation College, took out the two major awards at the Deloraine Youth Drama Festival on Saturday night.

In his role as Andre Garnier, "Players gave excellent interpretations of character," she said.

The adjudicator, Miss Parsons, said she felt that audiences knew Andre well after Robert's performance.

She also praised Robert for his role as Adolphus Bastable in the college's second production, "Passion, Poison and Petrification."

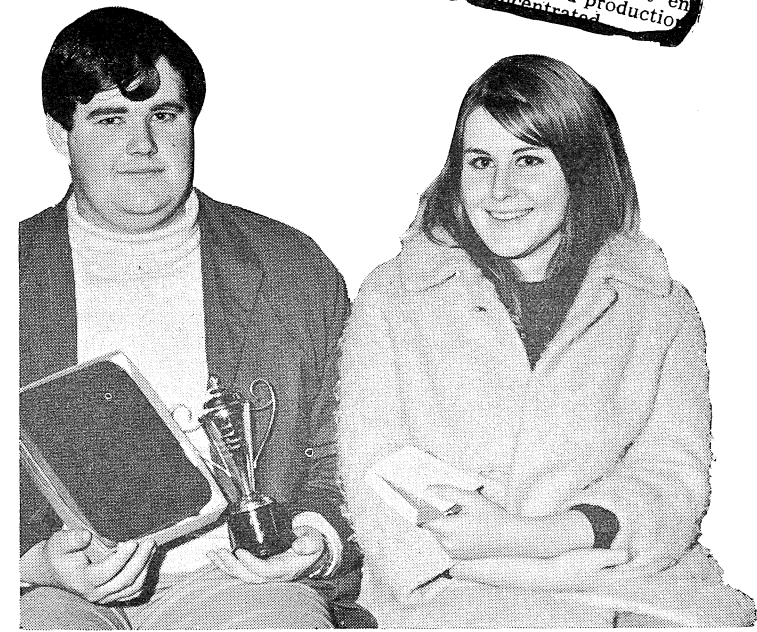
Commenting on the two Matriculation College plays produced by Mr John Lohrey, Miss Parsons said "The Tricolor Suite" was a most enjoyable and polished production.

THE LABORATORY

- Gabriotto (an apothecary) Geoffrey Clark
- Emilia (his servant) Maureen Healy
- Alberto Da Brescia (a court official) Millard Zeigler
- Violante Del Ponte Nero Jennifer Waters
- Giannetta Da Brescia Lesley Frazer

PICTURES ON THE WALL

- The Countess of Scroll Gail Yost
- Lady Freda Firebrace (her daughter) Margaret Curtis
- Miss Miffin (guide-lecturer) Maureen Healy
- Miss Fabia Storey (journalist) Angela Cooke
- Cynthia Blazen (later first Countess of Scroll) Heather Beaumont
- Lady Prudence Firebrace (a Victorian) Fay Briers
- Miss Pridham (a ghost-watcher) Penelope Hewitt
- Sight seers—
- Mrs. Gorper Beverley Bramich
- Gloria Gorper Susan Hope
- Maureen Gorper Sue Gaskell



Robert Smith and Cheryl Dunkley.

New Guinea Work Camp

On December 30, 1966, 4 students from the College, Barry Rees, John Toyne, Lindsay Stephens and Stephen White joined a group of 20 other Matriculation students from other North and North-West state and public schools heading for the Western Highlands of New Guinea to two isolated, but far from lonely, mission stations. The two groups were each supervised by two masters from participating schools. Mr. East went from this College.

The two stations were at Banz, a coffee and tea growing centre situated in the fertile Wahgi Valley to which Lindsay and Stephen were assigned, and at Koinambi, perched precariously on the Bismark Ranges, about 2000 ft. above the Jimi River, having only subsistence industry. It was to this camp which Barry and John went.

Of the two, Kainambi is certainly the more rugged and primitive. In contrast to Banz, which has an airfield capable of taking such large craft such as DC3's and Bristols, proper roads, petrol stations, shops, power supplies, Kainambi's sole link with the outside world (apart from a bush track for walking) is a small landing strip, gouged out of the side of a mountain range by hand, capable of taking at a pinch, light aircraft such as Cessnas. It has no roads nor vehicles, no power nor water supply. The flight to Kainambi from Banz, in an overloaded Cessna, over the Wahgi Sepik Divide takes about 12 minutes, in contrast to the two days taken by the party to walk out, one of the highlights of the trip.

JOBS

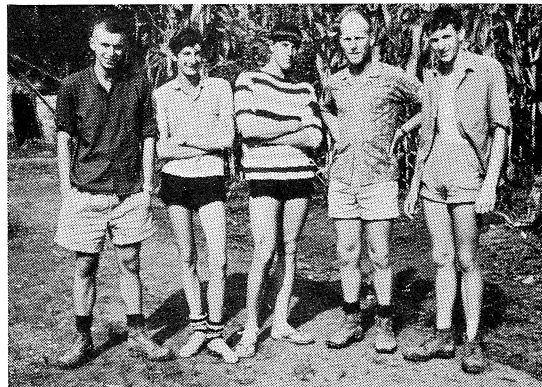
The job at Banz was mainly to establish a tea nursery, to prepare sets of mathematical teaching aids, and to repair and paint school furniture and classrooms. Working conditions were tough with hot sun, vicious mosquitoes, the party also witnessed a native wedding, including payment of bride price and the pig killing.

The Koinambi party were engaged in installing a water supply to the village, mainly for hospital and school purposes as well as for a planned ablu-tion block, and also assisted in numerous other projects such as building a new hospital and dispensary and a permanent store. The main project required a dam across a creek which meant digging through undergrowth, mud and rocks, then building a rock face about 5 feet high. A path to the village was surveyed, contoured around hillsides, a distance of about 800 feet, then the digging started. The path had to be 5 feet wide, and dug mostly through the virgin jungle which had to be cleared, trees felled, and the excavation, in steeply sloping hillsides, was further hampered by section of solid stone, clay, stumps and roots.

The plastic 2 inch pipeline was laid into a trench dug into the path and connected to taps. A 400 feet extension was later run down a steeply sloping hill to the site of the new hospital, by which time the force of the water would have driven a large turbine.

The amazement of the young natives, beholding for the first time such a simple thing as water coming out of a tap in the ground was sufficient reward

for the task, as well as having a water supply for the last few days of the camp.



Photographed at Banz, Western Highlands of New Guinea, while attending a Work Camp — John Toyne, Stephen White, Barry Rees, Mr. East and Lindsay Stephens.

NATIVES AND SCENERY

Having completed the jobs, the party decided to walk back to Banz, and were able to see more of the development taking place in the highlands, the magnificent scenery, and other native tribes. They are extremely friendly, contented, and appreciative of the work done for them. This was one of the objects of the work camps, to show natives the advantage of working for other than "Number One". The parties were also able to gain greater knowledge through the unforgettable experience of work and life in the tropics, even more so in the extremely primitive areas. All came back with a working knowledge of Pidgin.

It seems unlikely for finance reasons that there will be any more work camps. They have previously been financed by generous support of the public, but an attempt to get governmental contributions to cover most of the cost has failed, so it appears that if anyone wishes to go to Koinambi to help instal a small hydro-electric station using the ample water resources they will have to find about \$300-\$400. Any takers?

Summer Inter-High Carnival

Launceston Matriculation College retained the S.R.C. Shield when it defeated Hobart Matriculation College four matches to two in the summer sports championship contested in Launceston.

The cricket match was a highlight finally ending in a draw after Launceston failed by three runs to pass the Hobart score of 141. All the Launceston girls teams were successful. Hobart visitors were billeted by Launceston Matriculation students for their one night stay. The evening of their arrival in Launceston, the S.R.C. arranged a Dance for their visitors' enjoyment and the following day the matches were held before the Hobart students left late in the afternoon for Hobart.

SOFTBALL

The match was played at Ogilvie Park under unpleasant circumstances, for there were patches of rain and it was bitterly cold. Wet grass made base running precarious and the ball was difficult to handle. The match therefore was not very fast. L.M.C. however showed its superiority by more than doubling their visitors' score. The final score was 20 to 8.

The Launceston team consisted of Beverley Bramich (capt.), Robyn Atherton, Annette Playsted, Sue Crocker, Fenneke Kolkert, Helen Hoggett, Ann Slater, K. Wenn, Valerie Shier and Carlene Paice (emergency).

The best players for L.M.C. were Annette Playsted and Robyn Atherton, and for H.M.C. Helen Crawford and Hilde Hrinkaw.

Our thanks must go to the umpire Mrs. Watson.

W.I.R. BASKETBALL

From the beginning Hobart Matriculation broke away into a fast lead with Launceston fighting to even the scores. A good centre jump by Judy Witt (L.M.C.) enabled Marilyn Holmes to put the first score on the board. Launceston, using zone tactics were unable to equal the accuracy of the Hobart team and we were being beaten up to half time.

Judy Witt was rebounding well with good anticipation throughout the whole of the game.

The half-time talks by the two coaches inspired both teams but Launceston, with strong determination, fought back gaining the upper hand of the game to even the scores a few minutes before the end of the match.

Beth Mulligan's fighting spirit was an asset to the team and helped gain the ball many times, Carol Heathcote played well in attack.

Good passing by the team and accurate shooting by Sharyn Mullins put Launceston in front with the advantage of a four point lead, making the final scores 22 to 18 in Launceston's favour.

Best players for Launceston were Judy Witt, Marilyn Holmes and Sharyn Mullins.

The members of the team were: Beth Mulligan (capt.), Judy Witt (v.c.), Marilyn Holmes, Sharyn Mullins, Carol Heathcote, Beverley Stewart, Margaret Curtis, Jill Bellinger. Coach: Miss Holgate.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Weeks of lunchtime training sessions culminated in the Launceston team taking the court "coldly savage" after an inspiring pre-match talk by coach Mr. Broughton. The first 5 to take the court were shocked by the opposition's height and apparent lack of ill-effects from the previous night's entertainment.

A steady first-class game of basketball ensued with both coaches using all methods of gamesmanship at their command, resulting in frequent "time outs" and "substitutions". Half time arrived with Launceston 8 points down. Another speech, and Launceston were back in it again and after 30 minutes held the score at 22 all. A short burst by Hobart resulted in a 6 point break and Launceston captain Tony Burke being fouled off with 7 minutes to go. The last 5 minutes showed Hobart's superiority as Launceston's defence was worn down and Hobart crept steadily to a 12 point victory, 36-48.

The steady scoring of G. Snell and K. Greaves and the solid defence of D. Bakes kept a balanced team which although lacked height used its small fast men to advantage.

Launceston's effort in holding an obviously superior side with 2 State representatives was due in no uncertain terms to Mr. Broughton's efforts as coach whose experience, time, and efforts were appreciated by all concerned.

GIRLS' TENNIS

The visit by the Hobart Matric. girls' tennis team proved to be very successful from our point of view, but the Hobart girls did not disgrace themselves, the matches being very close, as the following scores indicate. The overall even standard of our team, higher than that of last year, helped us to bring victory for the North. We lost two of the six singles matches, Carol Cox and Helen Gee bowing out by very narrow margins to their opponents. Jean Farquhar, Vicki Willis, Elaine McLennan and Jenny Brain all scored good wins. Our doubles combinations were also successful, only one pair scoring a loss.

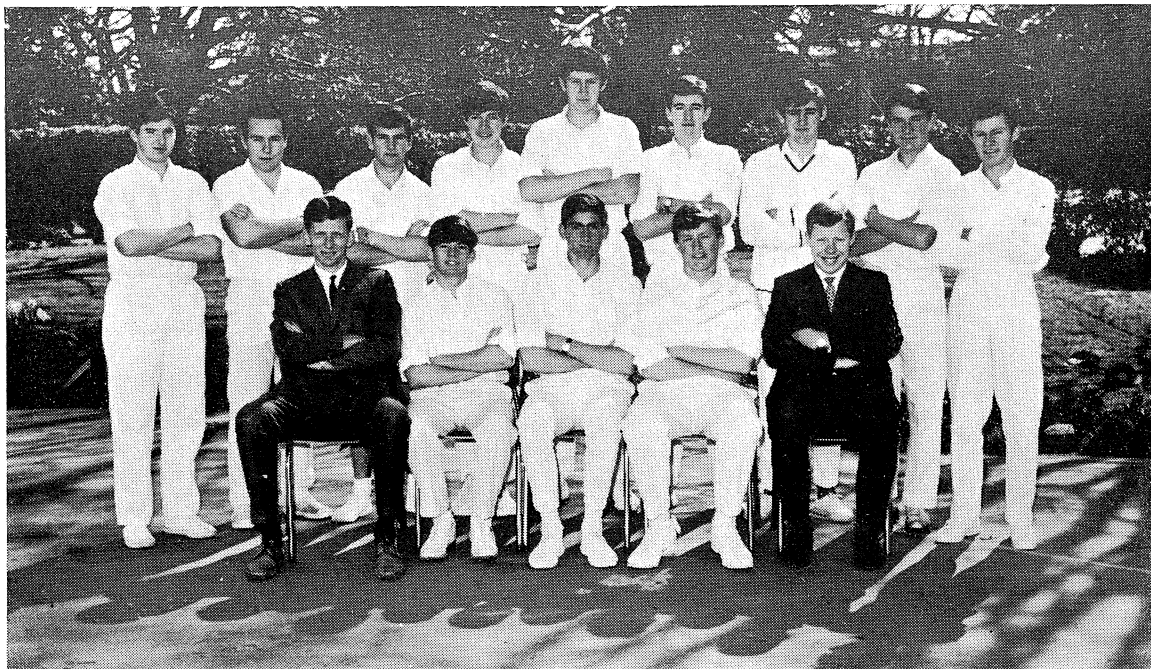
Details:—

J. Brain d. Hobart 9-2; C. Cox l.t. Hobart 8-10; H. Gee l.t. Hobart 7-9; E. McLennan d. Hobart 11-9; V. Willis d. Hobart 9-6; J. Farquhar d. Hobart 9-5.

C. Cox-J. Brain d. Hobart 9-0; E. McLennan-V. Willis l.t. Hobart 6-9; J. Farquhar-H. Gee d. Hobart 9-6.

Launceston Matric. College d. Hobart Matric. College 6 rubbers to 3.

Boys' Tennis Report appears elsewhere in magazine.



CRICKET

Back Row (l. - r.): David Stewart, Greg Reddy, Stephen Merritt, Gerald Coombes, Max Hudson, Robert Fraser, Ross Bessell, Bob Warren, Angus Whyte.

Front Row (l. - r.): Mr. Foot, Reg Ransom, Michael Jestrinski (capt.), Gerald Willis, Mr. Bronjhton.

CRICKET REPORT

The annual cricket match between Hobart and Launceston Matric was held at Bethune Park because the cricket ground was waterlogged. Launceston won the toss and elected to field. Hudson opened with an accurate display of bowling. The Hobart openers however withstood this attack and scored a 50 partnership. At lunch Hobart were in a solid position with 2 wickets for 96. After lunch there was a dramatic collapse by the Hobart batsmen due to the fine bowling of Hudson, Ransom and Willis. The last 8 wickets fell for 42 runs, and Hobart were all out for 141.

Launceston started their innings steadily with Warren and Jestrinski attempting to overhaul Hobart's score. Runs were hard to come by and the scoring rate dropped. With an hour's play remaining the total was 70 runs short. The middle order batsmen increased the scoring rate with solid hitting by Willis and Merritt but failed to reach Hobart's total by 2 runs with 9 wickets down in an exciting final. The match ended in a draw. All members of the Launceston team played well, the outstanding performances were Hudson 5 for 44 off 15 overs and Willis 30 n.o.

In conclusion, the team would like to thank Mr. Foot for his help throughout the season also Mr. Allen and Mr. Broughton in the Reserve A matches.

CRITIQUE OF PLAYERS

Michael Jestrinski (capt.)—Solid left-handed opening batsman. Sound technique, but could allow

himself more freedom to go for his shots. Useful left-arm spinner. Led the team capably against Hobart Matric.

Gerald Willis (vice-capt.)—Accurate left-arm medium pace bowler. Has the ability to swing the ball both ways. Reliable middle-order batsman—good temperament.

Max Hudson—Genuine all-rounder. Fiery opening bowler, he can bowl for long periods and does not sacrifice length and accuracy for pace. Attacking batsman with a good range of strokes—a little suspect outside the off-stump.

Ross Bessell—Promising right-hand batsman. Drives well, but defence needs tightening. Leg spin bowler who, once he settles in a good length, can be damaging with variations of pace and flight. Good fieldsman.

Robert Warren—Attractive left-hand batsman, with a very good technique. Could hit the ball harder.

Robert Fraser—Attacking right-hand batsman. Has the shots, but must concentrate and get behind the ball in defence.

Steven Merritt—Solid hitter—strong on the leg side, but must learn to use his feet and keep his head down. Efficient wicket-keeper.

David Stewart—Could develop into a useful batsman. Has some good shots—weakness against pace, particularly on the off-side. Good fieldsman and useful wicket-keeper.

Greg Reddy—Unorthodox batsman with ability to score quickly. Fine fieldsman and accurate change bowler.

Gerald Coombes—Medium pace bowler who

will develop with more concentration on length and direction. Hard-hitting batsman—has the ability to improve as he gains technique and confidence.

Reg Ransom—Left-arm fast-medium bowler. Can move the ball in the air if he keeps it up to the

batsman. Particularly effective against left-hand batsmen. Fielding needs sharpening.

Angus Whyte—Will improve as a batsman when he gains confidence. Has a sound defence and good off-side shots. Weakness against over-pitched balls.

Winter Inter-High Carnival

"Hobart Thrash Launceston in Matric College Sports" (The Mercury)

Unfortunately this was the terrible truth. Hobart, with their greater college population, was able to put forward sides in most sports with few or no weak links. Their overall strength and ability thus allowed them to win all sports except the girls' basketball and the cross country. But Launceston, despite its thrashing, played hard with courage and determination.

But sporting victories are not the only facet nor the only purpose of inter-college trips. Students were able to make friends or renew acquaintances with our counterparts in the South, and the dance arranged by Hobart Matric cemented many of these new friendships.

The bus trips to and from Hobart proved eventful and entertaining as usual and we are still wondering just who did give the bus drivers the all-clear to leave Launceston without the staff? And speaking of resourceful people, who was the person who "sabotaged" the last bus thus causing it to arrive a "little" late at Launceston on the return trip?

The college is glad to say that behaviour was of an exceptionally high standard and because of this future trips seem assured. It is hoped that for the future a greater length of time away and a greater diversity in activities (thus embracing a greater proportion of students) will be provided.

RESULTS

HOCKEY

Boys: Hobart d. Launceston 5-0. Best: Atkins, Turnbull, Rouhliadoff, McArthur.

Girls: Hobart d. Launceston 3-2. Best: L. Colgrave, R. Carter, H. Gardam.

BADMINTON

Boys: Singles: G. Price, 1. 15-6, 15-13; A. Larcombe 1. 15-13, 15-12; K. Eaton 1. 17-14, 15-12; S. Markovitch 1. 15-7, 15-6. Doubles: G. Price - A. Larcombe 1. 15-11, 15-6; K. Eaton - S. Markovitch 1. 15-8, 15-4.

Girls: Singles: A. French 1. 11-0, 11-1; G. Gaskell 1. 11-5, 11-2; R. Jones w. 11-0, 13-10; R. O'Neal 1. 11-10, 11-7. Doubles: A. French - S. Gaskell 1. 15-7, 15-1; R. Jones - R. O'Neal w. 13-11, 17-15.

SQUASH

Boys: Hobart 4 rubbers, 12 sets 119 points d. Launceston 0-2-64. Team: T. Bourke, P. Smith, P. Jones, G. Topfer.

Girls: Hobart 14 rubbers, 12 sets 108 points d. Launceston 0-0-14. Team: K. Cocker, F. Bardenhagen, R. Ely, J. Stabler.

BASKETBALL

Girls: Launceston d. Hobart 22-21. Best: S. Crocker, F. Kolkert.

ARCHERY

Boys: Hobart d. Launceston 2,279 points to 721 points.

Girls: Hobart d. Launceston 1,146 - 408.

CROSS COUNTRY

P. Armstrong (2), I. Godden (4), W. Harris (6), P. Williams (7), J. Moss (8), R. Billett (10).

TABLE TENNIS

Girls: Hobart 13 matches d. Launceston 5. Best: H. Gee, J. Brain.

Boys: Hobart 17 d. Launceston 1.

AUSTRALIAN RULES FOOTBALL

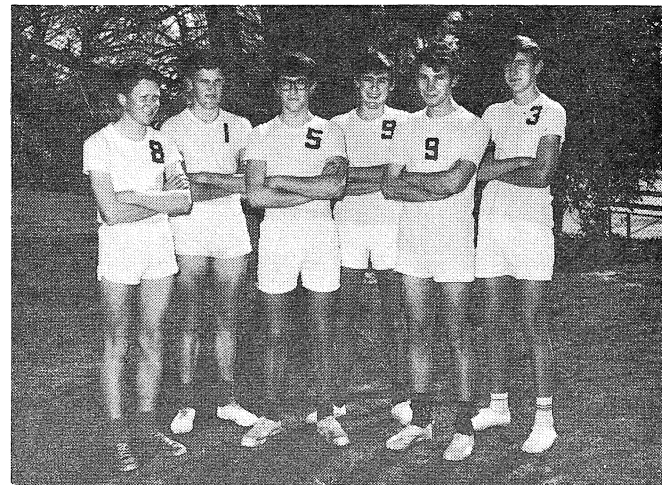
Hobart 17.24 (126) d. Launceston 7.10 (52). Goals: P. Hart (2), D. Bakes, N. Jestrinski, R. Howell, R. Warren, G. Reddy. Best: D. Bakes, P. Hart, S. Merritt, D. Masters, G. Wills, G. Reddy. **Rowan Moir.**

Boys' Teams



BOYS' HOCKEY

Back (l. - r.): Mr. East, John Ramsay, Stephen Miles, Barry Collins, Neville Porch, Rowan Moir (capt.), David Turnbull, Philip McArthur.
Front (l. - r.): Terry Searson, Michael Rouhiadoff, Stephen Webber, Robert Johnson, Cliff Partidge.



CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

(l. - r.): Peter Williams, Philip Armstrong, Warwick Harris, Ross Bessell, Jeff Moss, Ian Goddam.



BASKETBALL AND VOLLEYBALL

Back Row (l. - r.): S. Watts, A. Burke, T. Whalan, D. Turnbull, M. Cassidy, R. Bell, G. Oldigs.
Front Row (l. - r.): J. Ely, G. Holmes, R. Keeling, G. Topfer, P. Jones.



FOOTBALL

Back Row (l. - r.): Robert Warren, Ray Kenworthy, Gerald Willis, Michael Jestrinski, Lyndon Smith, David Jeffrey, Stephen Merritt.
Second Row (l. - r.): Mr. Watson, Robert Shaw, Andrew Brown, Max Hudson, Greg Holmes, Danny Masters, Reg Ransom.
Front Row (l. - r.): Greg Reddy, John MacFarlane, Philip Hart (vice-capt.), Des Bakes (capt.), Leon Walsh, Stephen Claridge, Rodney Howell.

FOOTBALL REPORT

The senior football team again competed in the Amateur B Grade roster. The team won a place in the finals by finishing fourth on the ladder, but was narrowly defeated by a surprisingly strong Old Scotch B Grade team in the semi-final.

Mr. Watson was coach of the team. He did an excellent job moulding into a team a group of players from different schools. Only five of the previous year's premiership team remained, and much credit must go to the coach for his effort in getting the side as far as he did.

Mr. Watson's co-selectors were captain Des Bakes, vice-captain Philip Hart, and Reg Ransom. These players were among our best every week, and provided great leadership.

In the annual North-South amateur game, Matric was represented by Des Bakes, Phil Hart, Max Hudson, Mike Jestrinski and Steve Merritt. Reg Ransom also gained selection in the squad. All players proved they were worthy of selection.

In July the team played Hobart Matric during the inter-high trip to Hobart. Although we were easily defeated, we were not disgraced, and our five-goal effort in the last quarter was no doubt very pleasing to our supporters.

The number of supporters attending our matches was not large, but those who did attend were enthusiastic. The players appreciated the support given, particularly by Matric girls. Mr. East should also be thanked for his regular goal-umpiring.

Special mention must be made of Max Hudson, who won the Amateur B Grade best and fairest award for the outstanding player in the competition. Des Bakes was a very close runner-up. Des was the

winner of our own club award, and Max was not far behind.

Team members were:

Des. Bakes (capt., centre)—Inspiring captain who was among best players every match. Marks well and kicks accurately with both feet. Four goals and best on ground in semi-final. Sought by several senior clubs.

Philip Hart (V.capt., C.H.F.)—Consistently a good player who could kick goals. Added life around packs when rucking. Showed excellent co-operation with Stephen Claridge.

Reg Ransom (C.H.B.)—Held our defence together. Conspicuous with his spectacular high marking. Never gave up and it was always Reg who had the ball underneath a pack. Prolific ball-getter and good team player.

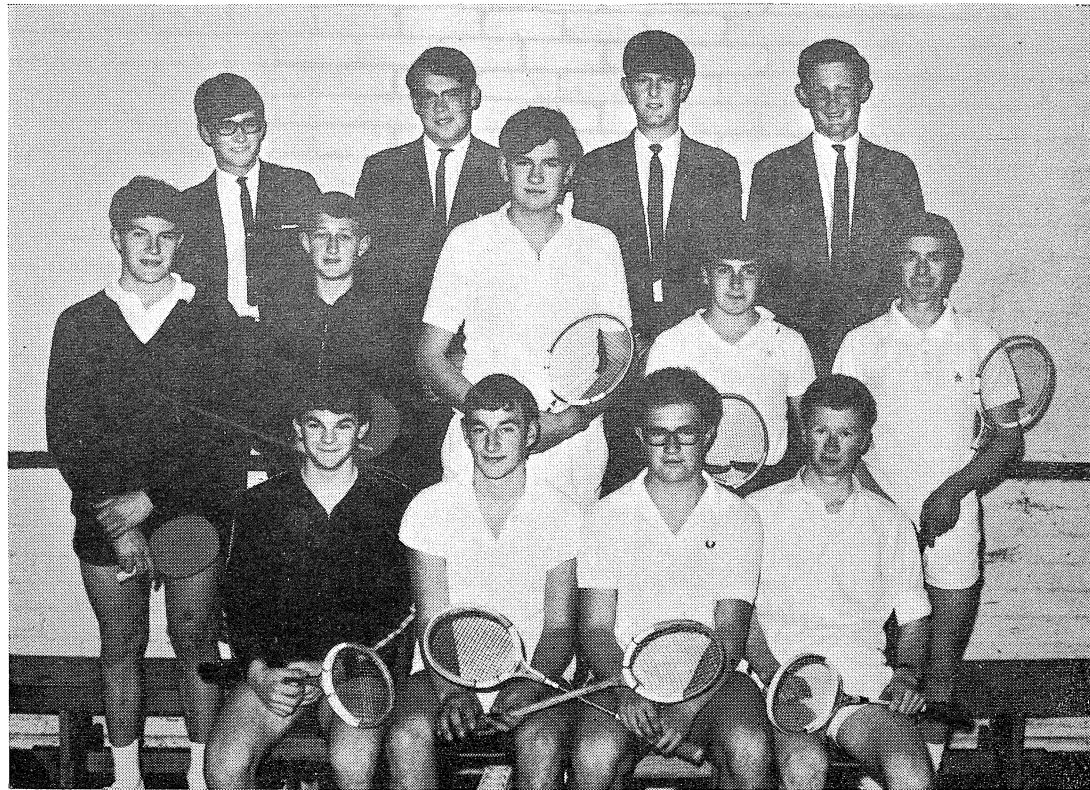
Max Hudson (ruck)—Tall, strong and talented. Winner of Amateur B Grade best and fairest. Reliable goal-kicker. Rucked tirelessly despite attempts to put him off his game.

Stephen Merritt (rover)—First-year player with plenty of talent. Heavy, but nippy, and shows amazing ball control. Started season with five goals and scored many more throughout the year.

Mike Jestrinski (ruck)—Very valuable ruckman with shrewd football brain. Not heavy, but was able to win hit-outs. Contributed goals and brought others into game.

Greg Reddy (rover)—Fast player who continually broke away from packs. Accurate stab pass. Very dangerous around goals and a menace to opposition defence.

Gerald Willis (half-back flank)—Excellent defender who kicks well either foot. Most games on a flank where regularly in best players, but also



ARCHERY, SQUASH, BADMINTON AND TABLE TENNIS

Back Row (l. - r.): Dale Ollington, David Hanlon, Lewis Hamnett, Robert Scott-Young.
 Second Row (l. - r.): Craig Walker, Rodney Ashman, Stefan Markovitch, Kim Eaton, Gary Price.
 Front Row (l. - r.): Tony Burke, George Topfer, Philip Jones, Peter Smith.

successful at full-back.

Stephen Claridge (full-forward)—More than adequate full-forward. Scored 35 goals through good leading and marking. Longest bick in the school and his drop-kicking is a delight to watch.

Andrew Brown (half-back and half-forward)—Determined player who finished season well. A long kick and good team player. Gained confidence and took many saving marks in defence.

Danny Masters (wing and full-back)—Played in several position. Held down a wing, where his passing to forwards was a feature, but found true position as close-checking, mean full-back. First year, and has bright future.

Rodney Howell (wing and half-forward)—Useful player, fast, good team-player, bagged many goals, gave excellent service to club in position of secretary/treasurer and general organiser.

Robert Shaw (wing)—One of most talented players in team. Only first year and was unlucky not to represent North against South. Competent centreman when used there. Terrific stab-pass.

Ray Kenworthy (wing and half-back)—Attacking defender who joined the team mid-season. Stylish and elusive player who will be most prominent next season.

Lyndon Smith (defence)—Good kick either foot, and steady mark. Reliable and experienced full-back. Played well on half-back line when there.

Peter Tatsi (back pocket)—Consistent determined defender who not only kept opposing rovers quiet, but earned many kicks himself. Underrated player who became integral part of our defence.

Greg Holmes (defence)—First year player. Heavy player who saved many times. Solid backman and capable follower.

John McFarlane (defence)—Heavy player who did not hesitate to use his weight. Vigorous defender and handy ruckman when needed. Unusual kicking style, but often effective.

Leon Walsh (ruck)—Tall ruckman who did not play until late in the season. Very safe overhead mark. Intelligent, talented player who will be a great asset when he gains weight.

Bob Warren (half-forward)—First year player who proved his worth when given the opportunity. A fast, thinking half-forward who can score goals. Showed this with 50 yarder at North Hobart.

Cedric Crowden (wing)—Valuable player who did not let us down when called upon. Often a reserve, but still keen.

David Jeffrey (rover)—Played several games on the forward flank and on the ball. Has ability to succeed next year.

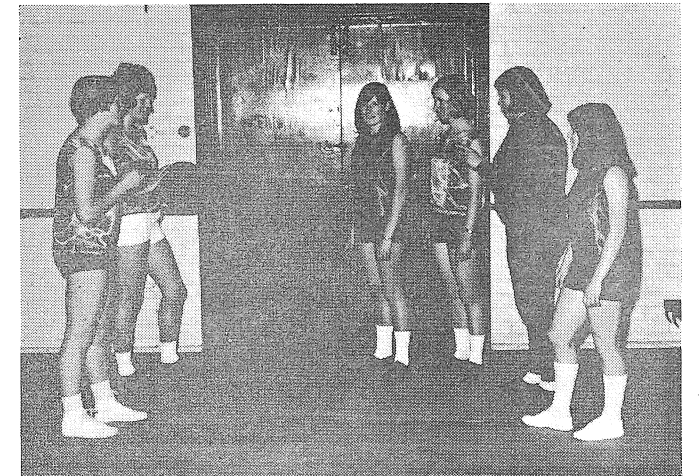
Hugh Healy (ruck)—Handy player who filled in when regulars unavailable. Can always be counted on to kick a goal.

Girls' Teams



GIRLS' HOCKEY

Back (l. - r.): Miss Holgate, Lyn Colgrave (capt.), Sonia Boucher, Robyn Carter, Beth Mulligan, Helen Gardam.
 Front (l. - r.): Helen Carter, Maureen Healy, Pauline Leitch, Sharyn Mullins, Janet Wise.



W.I.R. BASKETBALL

Beth Mulligan, Judy Witt, Diane Batten, Marilyn Holmes, Miss Holgate, Sharyn Mullins.



GIRLS' TENNIS

(l. - r.): Vicki Willis, Carolyn Cox, Helen Gee, Elaine McLennan, Jennifer Brain (capt.), Jean Farquhar.

GIRLS' HOCKEY

The season was quite successful considering that this was our first in "A" grade and many of us had not played together previously. All of our players but one lacked the experience which comes with extreme age but we had the redeeming fitness of youth (sometimes). Our games were always friendly but the season was still embellished with odd hysterical fits, black eyes, broken noses and bruised shins. (Not always ours). In our thrilling display of exhibitionism at Devonport, Maureen Healy threw herself upon an opponents stick and emerged as a battered and bloody hospital case. (Should Mr. Lohrey give her larger parts?). No such incident lightened the match against Hobart Matric. as we had to fight every second to save the game. Unfortunately we lost.

The only happening which could cause the agony of our training sessions was the absence of our coach. Fortunately/unfortunately because of her devotion to duty, sadistic tendencies, this happened only rarely. Janet's black-eye, (gained at training), and Beth's broken nose make us doubt that hockey is a game for ladies, and the stress of one hard-fought game at Ogilvie Park, caused an hysterical outburst which stopped play for at least five minutes.

The last few games of the season were played in wet, muddy conditions which tired all teams (except Penguins). There were those among us who seemed to slip back to "D" grade days and found great pleasure in soaking all those within splashing distance.

We played our last game against Apex Marine in the preliminary final and as we were defeated (our useless forwards again?) we finished third on the ladder. We would not have gone this far but for the energy and enthusiasm of Miss Holgate. Any remarks to the contrary were entirely in fun because she is a good coach, trainer and player.

Lyn Colgrave (Capt.).

TEAM CRITIQUE

L. Colgrave (capt.)—Left wing. Lyn's standard of hockey improved out of sight when she moved from centre-forward to left-wing. Evidently one's feet don't draw the ball on the side of the field. A player full of potential.

B. Mulligan (vice-capt.)—left half. The school was very proud when Beth gained selection in the Tas. Women's Hockey Team which played in the Australian Championships in Brisbane. An intelligent and tireless player at all times, Beth was indeed a tremendous asset to the team.

J. Wise—left inner. Janet, with Lyn formed an excellent left side combination and with more experience will be a force in next year's team.

S. Mullins—centre-forward—Sharyn adapted herself extremely well when moved from centre half back to centre forward. With her speed and anticipation, she was always a worry to the defence of the opposing team.

H. Carter—right inner—Helen played consistently well in this position during the season, and when she learns to follow up in the circle, her play will be much improved.

R. Carter—right wing—Robyn is an extremely determined player and for this reason the team gained plenty of drive from the right side. With more experience, Robyn could well become a top class player.

M. Healy—right half—Maureen was one of the most reliable members of the team and when she gains more speed will be a very dangerous half back.

H. Gardam—left back—Helen was our other member to gain selection in a state team when she was chosen for the U18 team which travelled to Adelaide. She is an extremely intelligent player and because of this, her future in hockey appears very bright.

S. Boutcher—right back—For her first year as a back, Sonia played exceptionally well. Better disposal of the ball and a little more speed will make her a much improved player.

P. Leitch—goalie—Pauline was a very spasmodic player. At times, her clearing kicks and saves were brilliant, yet in some games she showed real disappointment in her play. Consistency is what she must aim for, but then goalie is the hardest position to play and for this reason I can say that her job was one well done.

SOFTBALL

The Matric softball team again participated in the Women's A Grade Softball roster. The team had some success at the beginning of the 1966 season but when the team was reformed this year they were unable to win any games.

The game against Hobart High proved to be the best match of the season. The team lacked confidence in the beginning but as the game progressed they gained the upper hand and ran out easy winners.

The team consisted of:

B. Bramich (capt.)—2nd base. An excellent captain, Bev has a good throw and always plays an extremely intelligent game of softball. Gained selection in the Northern A Reserve softball team.

A. Playstead—pitcher—Annette gave a superb exhibition of pitching against Hobart Matric, which proved to be the real difference between the two teams. Her batting could well be improved.

K. Wenn—catcher—Keelane played well in this position throughout the season and as with Annette, her batting is not strong.

R. Atherton—1st base—A good safe player with a strong throw to 3rd base. Robyn's only fault is sometimes a lack of concentration.

S. Crocker—3rd base—One of the most reliable members of the team, Sue is a good batter and fieldswoman.

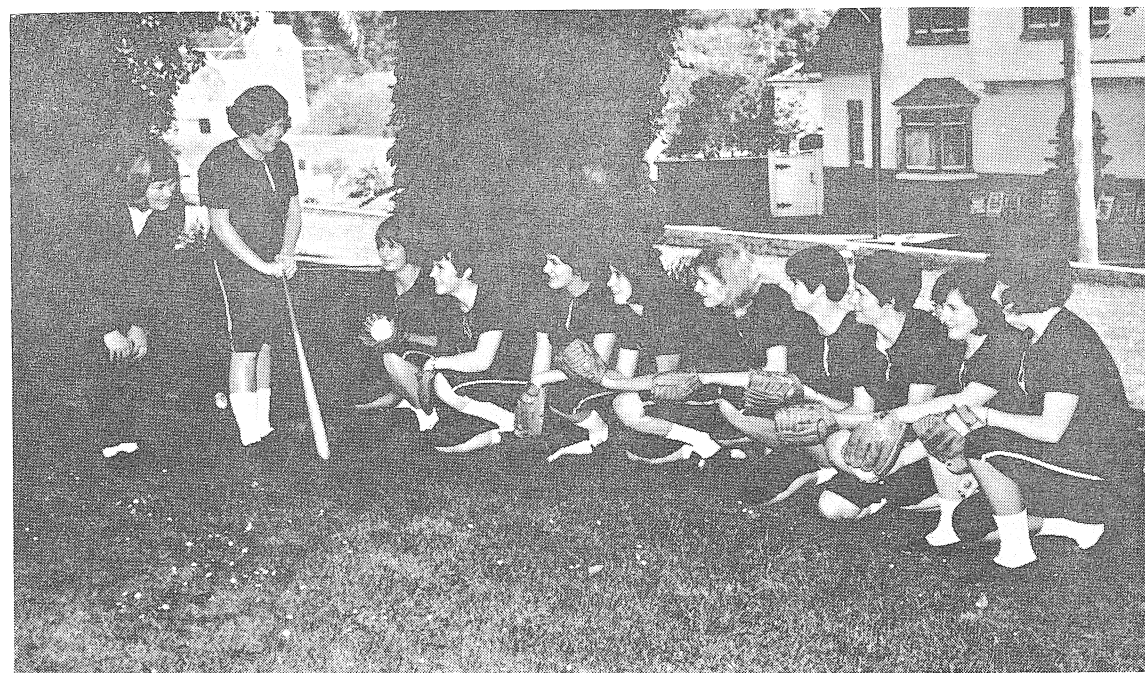
F. Kolkert—short stop—Fenneke plays beautifully in this position and for this reason and her strong batting was chosen in the Northern A Grade softball team which played at Ulverstone.

A. Slater—left outfield—A reliable catch, but very uncertain on a ground ball. Anne's batting has improved as has her general play.

V. Schier—centre outfield—A really good player in all ways. Can take a magnificent catch when she wants to and backs up strongly all the time.

H. Hoggett—right outfield—Helen is another good player who when she gains more confidence, will thus see her game improve out of sight.

C. Pearce—Carlene is probably the most reliable member of the team, rarely misses a practice and always gives of her best.



GIRLS' SOFTBALL

(l. - r.): Miss Holgate, Bev Bramich (capt.), Helen Hoggett, Robin Atherton, Sue Crocker, Valerie Schier, Fenneke Kolkert, Anne Slater, Annette Playsted, Keelane Wenn, Carlene Paice.

GIRLS' INTERNATIONAL RULES BASKETBALL

This year, only one match was played by the Girls International Rules Basketball team. The team was formed from the Tuesday and Thursday sport groups and under the excellent direction and coaching of Miss Holgate we were moulded into an effective combination. The daily lunch-time training and experimenting with new methods and tactics greatly helped those who had not played the game before.

The game against Hobart Matriculation College was an enjoyable and exciting contest between very evenly matched teams.

From the beginning, Hobart Matric. broke away into a fast lead with Launceston fighting to hold them. A good centre jump by Judy Witt enabled Marilyn Holmes to put the first score on the board.

Launceston, using zone tactics, were unable to cope with accuracy of the Hobart team, and were being beaten up to half-time.

Judy Witt was rebounding well with good anticipation.

The half-time talks by the two coaches inspired both teams, but Launceston, with strong determination, fought back to even the scores a few minutes before the end of the match.

Good passing by the team and accurate shooting by Sharyn Mullins put Launceston in front with the advantage of a four point lead, making the final scores: 18-22 in Launceston's favour.

Best players were: M. Holmes, S. Mullins and J. Witt.

Members of the team were: Miss M. Holgate (coach), B. Mulligan (captain), J. Witt (vice captain).

M. Holmes, S. Mullins, C. Heathcote, B. Stewart, M. Curtis, J. Bellinger.

The Team:

B. Mulligan—A very determined player. Beth captained the team extremely well and was most effective in setting up positions from which the other players could score.

J. Witt—With remarkable agility, Judy proved herself an excellent rebounder and a tremendous asset to the team.

M. Holmes—An extremely dangerous player when in possession of the ball. Marilyn guards closely in defence and is always a worry to the opposition.

S. Mullins—Even though Sharyn lacks height, she makes up for this deficit with speed on the court and accurate goal shooting.

C. Heathcote—Only a newcomer to the game this year, Carol performed extremely well against the Hobart Matric. team.

B. Stewart—With limited experience, Bev. played well and could improve with more match practice.

M. Curtis—Margaret's big advantage is her height, which with more experience would undoubtedly prove an asset to any team.

J. Bellinger—Another newcomer to the game, Jill is most accurate in front of the basket.

GIRLS' BADMINTON TEAM

In the annual matches played against Hobart High at Hobart, we were on the whole, unsuccessful although all the team members did their best.

Hobart proved to be the superior side in winning all games but two. Ruth Jones was our only successful player in the single and Ruth Jones and Rosemary O'Neal won their doubles match.



BASKETBALL

Miss Holgate, Sue Crocker (capt.), Annette Playsted, Robyn Atterton, Marilyn Holmes, Helen Hoggett, Valerie Schier, Fenneke Kolkert.

Allison French—Plays a good game and has some strategic shots, but is not a strong hitter.

Sue Gaskell—A strong hitter with promise but could place her shots more.

Ruth Jones—A consistent player but has a weak backhand and should get more height into her shots.

Rosemary O'Neal—A conscientious player with some good net shots, but has a weak backhand.

BOYS' HOCKEY

Nineteen sixty-seven has been a disastrous year for boys' hockey at the college. The team, hamstrung by hockey administration caused by petty jealousies and misunderstandings, was unable to play in the normal roster with the independent schools. After a considerable amount of wrangling Matric was permitted to enter a team in the above roster provided it did not contain any boys who played with a Men's Club in the Saturday afternoon roster. Those players who did not play on Saturday afternoon were now able to have a game in this new revised roster. The team, despite lack of team-practice was able to acquit itself quite well and it was pleasing to see them extend the more powerful teams in the roster. Well done. It is hoped that a more favourable system of administration arises for 1968 and it might be possible for the College to obtain a position in a more suitable roster.

Because of the indecision and the delicate nature of the whole situation in the hockey camp, the College team to play Devonport and Hobart was chosen not from the boys who later played in the Saturday morning roster, but rather from the whole College. A team with great potential (and a little skill!) was selected and despite its defeats, due chiefly to lack of co-ordination and team play, it

played two powerful matches showing patches of good sensible hockey. Continuing determination and perseverance were outstanding characteristics of the spirit of the players. Thanks go to Mr. East, as staff representative for patiently persevering with the whole situation.

Rowan Moir.

Wally Atkins—goalie. Played both games for College quite well. Wally plays better under pressure and his best games was against Hobart. Fierceness at all times (needs to be!) Wally exhibits a tenacious, vigorous tackle especially when his goals are in jeopardy. Congratulations to Wally for being goalie for South Launceston (runners-up in the State Men's Grand Final).

David Turnbull—right back. David, able to tackle and intercept at the right moment, combined well with the other defence players and helped to prevent several dangerous shots being converted. David is a solid, reliable defender.

Rowan Moir—left back. Fast, devastating and imperturbable in defence. Rowan is able to spoil many moves by the opposition if not by skill in tackling, by force, or blockage. Rowan needs to lessen bodily contact, and bump only with both feet on ground. Captain.

Robert Johnson—right-half. Robbie played a difficult position admirably. Robbie has a very keen sense of anticipation and was able to prevent innumerable moves being carried through the left wing by the opposition. He has the killer-instinct and pounces on every opportunity in defence. Robbie's ball control and manipulation are good, and he is a player who can drive play well into attack. Solid reliable player. Well done.

Philip McArthur—Centre-half against Devonport and right-inner against Hobart. Philip is the

most skilled player in the side. He has excellent ball sense and has very good distribution. A most reliable player. Vice-captain.

Cliff Patridge—left-half. Cliff played a magnificent game against the strong Hobart side. Congratulations. Cliff was able to destroy many of the opposition moves and was always reliable in spoiling the opposition. It is notable that right wing for the opposition was marked well by Cliff and was unable to score despite several opportunities to do so. Cliff is a persistent and determined defender.

Steven Miles—left wing. Steven has done a tremendous amount in this position and has been instrumental in many forward moves. Steven is able to co-ordinate with the other forwards perfectly and was always there to assist left inner in attack. Steven has a good reliable across-field hit.

Barry Collins—Left wing against Devonport. Barry was able to back up left inner quite well but was unable to penetrate in the circle. Hard hits across field, thus opening up attack and bewildering the defence, could have been given more often. Barry's ball control is generally good.

Michael Rouhliadoff—left-inner. Michael, a tenacious, determined player knows the game well, is able to slam solid hits into goal. Michael is able to sustain maximum pressure throughout the game, but is inclined not only to menace the opposition but as well the umpire.

Terry Seanson—centre forward. He is a capable forward who was persistent in attack. Terry seldom lost a bully and was hard hitting in attack. Never afraid to tackle hard, Terry really drove that ball forward. Terry's best game would undoubtedly be that against Hobart where he not only showed immense courage and persistence in attack but made several dangerous moves by sensible distribution.

John Ramsay—Right-inner against Devonport and centre-half against Hobart. John has had an excellent season and has improved out of sight. His ball sense and well-timed lunge, with good tackling and sensible distribution has made him a great asset to the side.

Neville Porch—right wing. Neville is a fast, hard hitting player who is determined to score goals. Height and weight are Neville's advantages and because of his determination is a threat to the opposition's defence at all times. Neville is inclined to tackle with only one hand and shoulder (thereby losing considerable balance and effective control), but he showed marked improvement in this regard; he will be a great player for next year's team.

Steven Webber—reserve for both games. Steven is a utility forward who could have given valuable service in attack if called upon. His determination in attack and in tackling makes him a source of irritation for the opposition and therefore a welcome addition to the side. A good reliable team member, thanks Steven.

GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

Jenny Brain (captain)—Was an inspiration to her team with her encouragement and excellent standard of tennis against Hobart.

Carol Cox (vice-captain)—A very consistent player, with a steady reliable service.

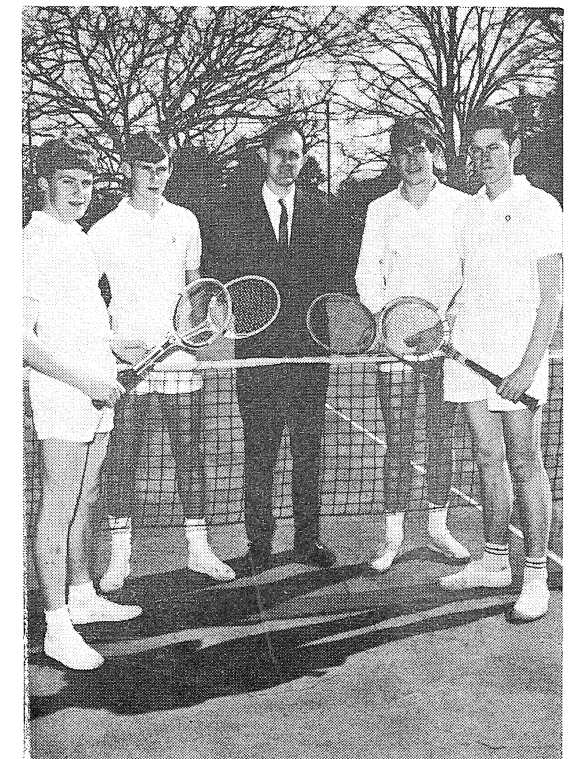
Helen Gee—A determined player with strong ground strokes.

Elaine McLennan—Plays a steady, consistent game and is never ruffled.

Vicki Willis—Possesses strong forehand and service. A consistent player.

Jean Farquhar—Plays a steady, all-round game. Covers the court well.

Jenny Brain (capt.)—Matric. Jenny is also to be congratulated on winning the Pardey Shield which indisputably makes her the top schoolgirl tennis player in Tasmania.



BOYS' TENNIS

(l. - r.): Craig Walker, Rowan Moir, Mr. Stocks, Danny Masters, Andrew Brown (capt.).

BOYS' TENNIS

Rain prevented matches commencing before lunch, and doubles matches were cancelled. All singles rubbers were played, and scores indicate a convincing victory to Hobart. However, the gallery enjoyed many exciting long-rallied games, and congratulations go to Andrew Brown and Rowan Moir for their excellent efforts.

Scores:—

Andrew Brown (capt.) lost 11-13; Craig Walker lost 5-9; Stephen Claridge lost 6-9; Rowan Moir won 9-8; Danny Masters lost 3-9; Frank Edwards lost 6-9.

CRITIQUE

Andrew Brown (capt.)—One of the state's leading juniors, and a finalist in the Pardey Shield championship. A hard-hitting, fast-serving, net-crashing player. When all strokes are functioning, Andrew's game is quite devastating.

Craig Walker—An intelligent placement player, who concentrates on working his opponent around the court and into error. Craig possesses considerable potential.

Stephen Claridge—A strong-serving player who possesses an excellent forehand drive.

Rowan Moir—Rowan possesses an excellent temperament, good fighting qualities, and rises to the occasion in match-play. His pace around the court and tendency to attack the net places considerable pressure on his opponent.

Danny Masters—A stylish stroke-maker with an even all-round game.

Frank Edwards—Frank's game is built around a particularly strong forehand drive.

Ian Westcott (reserve)—A sound player who competed strongly for a place in the team and who succeeded on occasions in beating players who were eventually selected.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Grading day for the 1967 season saw a rather healthy but unfit Matriculation Girls Basketball team fighting for an "A" grading (amongst many other tanned and fit combinations).

We gained this ranking and after a fair amount of training we became fit. What ensued was a reasonable season with our major winning effort coming at a crucial time—during the Hobart trip.

Match games at Royal Park were also hard fought (as was indicated by the condition of several players' fingers and ankles) and the team was defeated by only three teams throughout the season (Matric, caused quite a stir when it twice defeated the second team on the ladder).

Considering that we were playing against teams comprised of women who had had perhaps 5 or 10 years experience in "A" grade, this young team did well to reach the four. Due to a replay, we were

displaced and the season was concluded, for us at least, in a rather dull and unexciting manner.

One consolation though!

Congratulations to Fenneke, who displayed excellent defence tactics to gain the umpire's vote for the best player in all except two matches and so was awarded the best player in the N.T.W.B.A. for 1967.

S. Crocker (capt.)—goal shooter. Sue set a fine example to all members throughout the season and was consistently accurate in her goal throwing.

A. Playsted (vice capt.)—centre. Extremely quick on the court, Annette, with Robyn and Sue, formed an effective combination in attack.

R. Atherton—goal attack. Robyn played well in this position throughout the season and with added concentration could have been a little more dangerous in the goal circle.

M. Holmes—wing attack. Only a 1st year Matriculation student, Marilyn will be a tremendous asset to next year's team because of her fitness and ncanny anticipation.

V. Schier—wing defence. One of the most onistent members of the team and a real team layer at all times.

F. Kolkert—goal defence. Winner of the Association's best and fairest award, Fenneke was one f the top A grade players in the 1967 season.

V. Reid—goal keeper. Vicki guards her opposing player closely and because of this is a constant threat to the opposing team.

H. Hoggett—Even though Helen played as reserve, undoubtedly she would have participated in as many games as the other team members and for this reason was a real asset to the side.



SQUASH, BADMINTON, ARCHERY AND TABLE TENNIS

Back Row (l. - r.): Sue Gaskell, Ruth Jones, Alison French, Rosemary O'Neal.

Second Row (l. - r.): Miss Holgate, Mrs. Grey, Karen Cocker, Frances Bardenhagen, Robyn Ely, Jane Stabler.

Front Row (l. - r.): Pauline Nancarrow, Jane Quon, Kathy Goodsall, Helen Gee, Jeanette Bowling, Jenny Brain, Jenny Hardy, Judith Gerke.

Students Versify

THE IDIOCY

by Alfred Bored Tenneyson

As if it were not now enough
To face these evil days so tough
We find we're tried with fearsome stuff
Like cigarettes, and beer and snuff!
Sure to be suspended.
Should we from the narrow way
Our single footsteps learn to stray
Hearing not the wise ones say
Let your sins be ended!

And through the halls that ring so gay
Chris McEwan walks by day
And you may often hear him say
Of smoking that it does not pay
Such habits should be mended.
Yet all the time we find some fall
Horrors yes! It does appall
And yet it happens to us all
Our sins can't be defended.

But in this very den of vice
There was a maiden, still quite nice,
Never playing games with dice,
And with no signs of avarice,
No fear she'd be suspended.
At school dances she always stayed
Downstairs, and never strayed
To darker corners, not this maid,
And bad jokes her ears offended.

So keeping well within the laws
Always avoiding creeping paws
And not dancing with the boors
Who'd boast and strut, head for the doors,
Before the dance was ended.
She learnt not how to smoke or lie
Or cheat in tests, she's sooner die!
The thought of liquor made her cry
She wished all vice be ended.

But—oh that ever this should be—
One day she fell in company
Where snuff was taken merrily
And quite uncomprehending she
Without thought to be suspended.
Partook of that most vile stuff,
This sweet girl one could not trust enough,
Actually partook of snuff!
Her innocence was ended!

And from that day her life was wrought
With fear that soon she would be caught
Snuffing in some corner that she thought
Well hidden from all those who sought
To have the girl suspended.
And sadly that day came to pass
When finding she was late for class
A teacher sought and found the lass,
Who, by snuffing had offended.

A little later in the day
Her tears came fast and down she lay
And begged for mercy that they may
Let the sentence, cruel I say,
Be, by them, suspended.

But though begging at their feet
She stooped, they found it was not meet
To give mercy from the judgment seat,
She was to be suspended!

So walking robed in softest blue,
Patterned but this summer new,
That cast a sweet angelic hue
Upon her face, so fair to view
She went to be suspended.
For one whole week now disallowed
To leave the scaffold was avowed
And though she made sweet moan so loud,
Judgement could not be mended.

Soft she swung there, mournful, holy,
Gasping loudly, gasping lowly,
Till her blood was frozen slowly
And her eyes were darkened wholly,
In shame, she was suspended.
For ere she heard parental chide,
Or had her weary shame to hide,
Flung there by the neck, she died,
Her young life cruelly ended.

Under awning and balcony
They lifted her up less roughly
And the big black hearse then bore her by
The city buildings standing high
Poor girl, of late suspended,
And to the cemetery they came
All those teachers feeling shame,
To read these words beneath her name,
'I died distraught, suspended.'

These words then put them all in view
Of others who suspended too
Had died turning a ghastly hue
With rope necklet framing face of blue
Their lives so quickly ended.
But she lay with a lovely face
And seemed to pray to God for grace
That others might not snuff embrace
And likewise die suspended!

D.B. M19.

ON LOSING LOVE

Love's last steps are slowly dying,
Melancholy's mood is within me lying,
Solacing sadness stooping, sighing
Brings dreary depression, joy depriving.

One red spark fired into flame,
Soaring ecstasy within me came,
Life quickened,
Blood thickened,
Tumultuous affection,
Came near to perfection.

But pure love was sought,
The kind of love contained within thought,
The white rose withered, the ember is dying,
Empty coldness left, and erring
I search and still keep trying,
Belied by ecstasy as one high flying;
Nought now but ash and a memory crying,
The withered rose, grey ash and a memory failing.

Millard Ziegler.

THE AGE

The moon creeps leeringly
Over the hill
And seems to forget
That I am her goddess
Never she mine
That she never sees anything
I haven't seen
For her flat eyes
Are sightless
And toothless her gums
In the leer
And I sneer
At the face like a plate
Of reheated vegetables
With phosphorescent paint.
How quaint
Is the moon
And I am her goddess.
She rises for me
And someday
She'll fall for me
Or perhaps on me.

WHO AM I?

Who am I?
The cry of thousands
In this world of tormented minds locked
In an agony of conscience
We the unjust—
We the hypocrites—
Betraying the trust of others
For the sake of self.
The everturning wheel of humanity
Constantly revolving
Always seeking for new ways
Out of the hideous rut in which we find
Ourselves,
And forever returning to that same hopeless
question—
Who am I?
Like moths we flutter towards the joys
Of eternal light
Only to die after the first
Brief burst of ecstasy
A gaping void of
Black intensity and everlasting loneliness
To this world of splendour
We struggle unseeing
Forever seeking the answer
To the eternal question—
Who am I?

Tessa Perks, M9.

THE ROAD

Miles now back across the dusty road,
Tired and sad but still walking.
A dream ahead of better things,
And hope the main thing out of reach.
A pause, reflecting on the road; its progress
Not straight but cruel its up and down,
And stretching onward ever onward.
No turning back intimidated, only forward,
No despair, just lack of thoughts and feeling.
And hope the main thing out of reach.

David Hanlon, M9.

REFLECTIONS

love to live my life
Meeting people,
knowing people,
liking people.
and in return I like people
To meet me,
To know me,
To like me.
I hate to drift with the crowd
Not knowing nor caring
About those I pass.
And losing my identity,
In a myriad of faces.
If you, a stranger
Meet me in the street
Why not stop?
Greet me?
Talk?
I'd like to meet you, stranger.
I'd like to be your friend.
For each new friend I have
Blends an image to my soul
And I want my soul to be
Well rounded.

Michael Dewis.

OF TREES AND MEN

Two lonely sentinels they stand
Beautiful against the sky,
The last remains of a dying land
They are stark against the city.
Once the ground whereon they
Raise their heads to the sun
Was forested and, some say,
That when man is done,
Then once again the trees
Shall cover the land,
And no more the breeze
Shall see what man has planned;
For man is not so durable
As nature which is interminable.

Kevin Goss.

ONLY BEGOTTEN

He falls
He stumbles
Another takes His load.
He is mocked
But He is King
A Man that carries the world's load.
He is nailed to
He is hung on
The strain, the excruciating pain,
Only vinegar to drink
And a spear for His side
The Man Who has nothing but love to gain.
The spear draws blood
The spear draws water
Oh Christ my Lord Thou art mine,
He lives
He lives
That lowly Man of sorrows
Oh Christ my King, I am Thine.

Chris Creek, M.10.

LAMENT TO A WANDERING PROSTITUTE

You look forlorn,
Dejected and tired.
Your eyes are drab,
Like two clay pearls.
You look entirely physical,
With not a slice of depth within
An empty shell
For man to use..

Did you begin
An innocent girl
Wishing to explore
The realms of love?
And in the process
Were you cast
To the role of a common queen?
A servant of men
For love in lust.

Have you ever wished
To bathe in crystal waters?
So to emerge
Clean and pure, within.
But water will not clean
Your sin,
Love will.

Love
The word that is used
To degrade and describe
So many things
That its meaning is lost
Unless you love
With a pure clean heart.

Purity comes within,
When you look to a man
Not for pleasure alone
But for the fact,
That deep inside
Your heart is leaping
From him to you

This is love.
A confusing bond
Between two people
Cast in purity.

Thus misused one,
Have you ever had the thought
Of nourishing your seed?
Of maturing and preserving it,
Until you join
With the one you love
To begin the cycle of the seed.

Have you ever had the satisfaction
Of creating the life inside your womb
That once awhile was you
Of holding close the one you love
And feeling pure and clean in the knowledge
That you are the mother of man?
Without guilt,
Without fear.

Woman,
Oh, hear me!
Obey the cycle of life
Before
You are cast
Completely out.

Michael Dewis.

AGE OF REASON

Is this the Age of Reason?
This pointless life of ours.
The world is covered in anger,
And hate for our fellow man.

Trees may grow forever,
But man must leave here soon.
To this the Age of Reason?
When he must die for you!

The Opium of the Masses,
Serves but a meagre few.
But life is just a spasm,
For all as well as you.

Is this the Age of Reason?
When death strikes from a gun.
And men are sent to die,
While you will urge them on.

Surely there is better,
Than this artificial place.
Is this the Age of Reason?
The period of Great Grace.

David Hanlon, M9.

INTRUSION

Suddenly in the silence it sounded;
Man-made in his effort to imitate,
The plane soared. I was dumbfounded!
For at a slow and steady rate
It rose and rose above the peak
Whose brilliant beauty had captured me.
What was it this plane wished to seek—
Surely it had no right to be
Intruding here 'pon purity.

This same peak has stood for centuries
Robed in white, bathed in the blue
And now, Man, in his venture,
Must shatter, spoil, deface that vivid view—
Must toil to replace the bird
Whose sole right it is to fly forever;
To cry forever, blest; to be heard—
Plane, fly on! Wasn't man clever!
But O what a noisy, clumsy, toy;
The bird of nature is God's great joy.

Helen Gee, 8A.

The Drowning

Space. And the deep inner loneliness of it all engulfed him. He stared, suspended, poised in space with the steep unrailed cliff's edge folding and sinking inside him. And into, onto the edge of his conscious intruded a tiny sound, a minute and shining starburst which, revolving, resolved itself into the symbol of his name. "Michael . . . Michael . . . Michael . . ."

As though released by a touch from a spell his conscious absorbed the other and multifoliate slivers of sound which darted at it from the sea and sky. Registered the slow, sucking, swelling, disgorging sea, endearing, enduring, luring, calling, recalling into its gruesome, ghostly, ghastly depths the minds and the souls of the landlocked and cumbered men.

He turned with this word and put on his face for the girl of his race who, questing-puppy, ran to puppylike fetch him to her. She, she with the face of a query and the mind of a daisy, restored him with a touch of the hand, transformed his spirit from the celestial and marine to the temporal and empirical world of today and to the fear-pressed present from the aeons of medieval mind-calling in which he had floated, suspended with Lucifer and Nostrodamus in an amber limbo, circling lazily around his terrestrial body like beautiful flies around a corpse.

His face, now inhabited, hung conventional, story-told, appealing, aesthetic, wind-whipped and welcome for the girl above a body to match. Stock-size and stock-built, the only familiar thing in this unfamiliar world.

She, in her strange domestic desire for his warm and fireside company on this so alone, aloof and desolate cliff, ran to and clung to his warm and human and extrasensory, sensual, sexual body. Words which he knew and loved ran like the mercurial torrent from her weeping lips as she stammering, strangled the news (now-known) of the murderous, regulated, regimented death of his unloved, unliked aunt in the bleak stone's house of the cliffs and the wild wooded wind.

With a word they flew from the cliff's sea-sucked edge to the house, he with his face adjusted and ruled to the expression kept boxed in the front of his mind for solemn and grave occasions; and she sheltered in his arm.

At the unfamiliar door the more familiar (less strange, but foreign) police in their unoriginal uniforms bleaked them in, blink, blink, to the funeral fireplaced front-parloured room where they waited assembled in their unthinking, unblinking, ungiven, unpassioned ranks—corpse, cops, side by side in the great grey, greasy coffin-board house, where John Donne breathed and roared fire and brimstone and eternal damnation for the doomed from the shelves.

He perceived in watching between the lines of their and her worldworn faces that he, he the alien in their worldcrowded and imbalanced unfor-giving midst was now decided, announced among their entire selves as being such. A prospect suspect he, to be naturally not taken into the formalised trains of their suspicions. And why but for his lone aunt's money-coupled death? He wordless knew while impassive watching, listening, socially accepting their reverend and sacrilegious apologies, that he the heir was lonely suspect, all they jealous (and the girl), and that he must in his alienness survive and strive to become less alien, not more as he wished.

And he knew why they hated him, because he was beautiful and impractical and was hated by all they ugly and practical like his once-aunt. Which was why, not for the money was she killed, but because, ugly and hating he (beautiful) would she not permit his ultimate perfect happiness of the girl. And they hated she too—even the girl, who like himself was alien, because she was transient flowerlike beautiful, with all the attached lovelorn metaphors and similes and songs. But she too was practical and painted impassive. And though she perceived not his thought, (Keats-like in purity and her world-wise innocence), she loved and thus protected him for her gift ethereal transient fragility was of its own self protection for he (strong) and she.

Without promise and his aunt they left him, for she still kept John Donne and his God to herself in their library of dusk and dark, and they kept their unknown sanctioned secrets to themselves as they worldwide will.

What augurs this? asked the girl of him, mortal afeared of the violent, violet-lipped dead dark aunt in the room. But he in his knowledge left her without hers (for none is better than a little dangerous knowledge) and took charge after the death and the house. Instead he quoted her Blake and Byron and tried to assuage her unknowing fears for him.

And after the black night's shores came light's day, washing in primrose liquids the bodies of they and the corpse in the library. And the day bell struck, a golden vibrant beam of that golden sun's day resounding, resolving itself into tangible (touchable) temporal time's notes.

And he and she arose, awoke, and could not lie abed for fear of she, no longer now in the library but floating, miserly and meanly watching with God her father from the little white clouds above his everyday kiss and smile with the daisy girl. And they their fears of the frightened future hid, for they knew (together still) that all must ever be ordinary, and that the police would and did return. For bidden once (by she, daisy girl) came they, but, having discovered, come twice, thrice, unbidden and unannounced. They, called by death, were the harbingers of death to come; for in this religious social world of Christian charity, an eye must be extracted for an proverbial eye—which he knew meant some death for his aunt's. And each crisp cornflake serialled million stored safe and sage in the great first national bank cried and demanded Death! For money speaks (as all wise know) and demands vengeance.

And so they came once more. And she more beautiful, silent, calm, serene in her alabaster grief for him. And he so everlasting sweet, sad, melancholy in his knowledge that he was the first ever-destined numbered one in their minds, ever surely close and closed.

How far, indeed (he thought) does the unknown transcend the known! but that poet did not know as he knew that to these without souls, the known

infinitely, eternally transcends the unknown. And for them, the known was circumstance, opportunity, motive, evidence! And the unknown?—he, he who could not destroy or unbuild any thing because of his (and her) perfect beauty.

But now he knew that beauty was not, was never starry, storied perfect. For she, who walked in perfect beauty like the poet's night, was clouded, starred with storms of feared and fearing uncertainty. And he too knew that he was finished. And she saw that if they untouching took him that all their castles in the clouds, brick upon brick of gilt ethereal stone in the celestial realms of the mind and soul would be shattered and force-destroyed by these mindless serfs of this society. They had been perfect in an imperfect world, and what could their end be in this but death, for now a part of perfect them was gone, destroyed by his destroying aunt's death.

And so with this knowledge and observation-trained slow train of thought they would come and with their televised transitory traditional words tell him, say, declaring smugly, snugly that their gift of peaceless death was his. And so he would rise and go with them and the daisy, purity, snow white girl would be cruelly, impassionedly wrenched from his ever-loving arms, anticipating eternally everlasting but now not.

And a part of their twin together beauty was taken from them already by unthinking they because of his morturized aunt; and they would take the other moral, spiritual, celestial beauty from them: from he by his torturing, tormenting, confession-extracting death, and from she by taking him from innocent unlearned she. And the only beauty left them would be their (twin) temporal physiological perfection, which even must be destroyed in death—his and subsequent hers. And death apart was the final, terrible, torture.

No! And he looked at her and saw in the deep ultramarine and endless, infinite depths of her loving eyes that she now knew and knew what they must do. And before the police they arose and hand in perfect minutely detailed hand they went together. To the cliff.

And they shared, suspended, poised in space with the steep unrailed cliff's edge folding and sinking inside them. And the slow, sucking, swelling, disgorging sea called them into its glassy green and ultra-marine depths. And they floated down together.

And together, in their perfect reunited beauty, they drowned.

Caroline Palmer, 9B.

A ONE TIME SHORT STORY OF ALPHIE AND OMEGA

—A SICK TALE FOR GRIM KIDS

The story of Alphie and Omega is a luv beautiful story, a grim tale for hip kids. The story is of a one-time romance between a girl called Alphie and her hippy Omega. As we take a trip revisiting their tale of wander viewing in panoramic technicolour the arduous virtues of both we pick up the verse from the centre of the plot.

The scene is set in a town without a character, sometimes known as a ghostie. Omega was known by all who loved him and those who didn't as the fastest hippy in the east. L.S.D. he swam in and

being a pore buoy, he suffed.

Two days as Omega was hippying his extraordinary way casually down the bulli-yard he caught site of Alphie picking her lavender. Her father sucking on a weed by the gate down about dog hie.

Well, as you know doubt guest it was luv at first site for Omega for he luv'd nothing better than to suck on a weed down by a gate dog hie.

Alphie cordially reduced herself and made herself fast in his site waving her lavender gaily around her. Soon Alphie found herself in ruptures she had waved too gaily and Omega was busily hippying about shoeing stray dogs who came near his weed.

It was a hippy extinction these two lead and all were very hippy when Alphie and Omega renounced their derangement.

Father said and Mother did too
Alphie thought and Omega did too
They'd now live hippily ever after.

You may not like this true story yet again you might think it's the end and it is.

C.S. M7.

THE CHRISTIAN MINORITY

The society in which we live expresses a complicated system of definitions and laws, moral and political. These must be accepted by anyone wishing to live harmoniously within our Western Societies, and they become, to each individual, rules which he must obey to enable him to be accepted by the rest of his society. These rules are actually artificial limits on human behaviour, which prevent anyone from doing anything which, if done by anyone haphazardly, would jeopardize the existence of our way of living, that is, our society.

Western civilization is modelled on a Christian way of life as expressed by the Bible; an expression of the philosophy of the Hebrew, Egyptian and many other races, in accepting the idea of one man's ability to "redeem the sins" of all men. The bible, "God's word", outlines what has become our ideal of the way of life; the ten commandments are the "God given rules" by which we must accept our position in society.

Human nature is naturally free, recognizing no restrictions in behaviour; a growing child has no natural inhibitions and behaves without reference to good or bad. As we grow up, our system of school education, our family and our friends all try to impress on us a behaviour pattern, a set of restrictions which limit our actions and our words and, if we are "good", we are spoken of as having begun to think within these limits.

These restrictions have resulted in what is called anti-social behaviour by new generations; most of the problems arising in each individual during the ages from 12 to 25 are produced by the conflict of society with each individual's nature. It is unnecessary to list the effects thus produced, they can be seen in our escapist literature, our television programmes, in the acceptance of alcohol, drugs and the Beatles. One man, one woman "till death do us part", does not just happen, it requires rules.

Christianity has identified itself with the structure of our society; the inevitable conflict between human nature and society must therefore result in either denying one's own nature or in rejecting God.

Philip Barnard.

WHAT IS MORALITY?

What is right and what is wrong? If you can answer that in detail you have worked out your own behaviour code, in fact you have practically invented a moral code. Morals are usually taken to mean the values that mature people want and need in order to live a satisfying private and public life. They are required by conscience if not law.

Perhaps you do not think it concerns you. But every time you decide whether to return the extra change or to pay your bus fare, you are making a moral point. These are the easy ones. When it comes to disarmament the intricacy of personal relationships, or what direction you are taking in life, it becomes a little more difficult.

The Church lays down firm moral codes, which pretty well everyone used to use as a guide. But the church now seems very much out of fashion; often because when it does speak, it does so with so many voices it is hard to tell the good from the bad.

The apparent crumbling away of religion leaves a gap; even though many people believe that our contemporary standards are based mostly on the existing morality of the church. Although we are supposed to be a "permissive" society these days, this seems only to refer to sexual behaviour. The general relaxing in moral attitudes seems to be a fairly accepted fact; but much of the criticism of it seems to be based on the fear of consequences. Surely if a person does not do something because he or she believes it to be wrong, it is better motive than not doing it for fear of being found out or of being ostracized. This is a less hypocritical development in the new generation in that it means responsibility lies more with the individual. Consequently he or she works out their own code according to his conscience and self-respect.

Many people would agree that we are born with a sense of right and wrong. But beyond that there is often no communication apart from a sometimes frugal attempt by the church. Customs and social morals have changed so fast lately that the different generations hardly understand what the other is talking about. Even though to some extent this has always been true, it seems to be worse lately.

The government does not seem to be able to cope and we can sympathize with the problem of laying down a "firm line between public and private morals". In many ways, psychiatry seems to be edging the church out a little, due to the fact that it gets much closer to understanding the way. Although the confessional seems to be successful in relieving the strains of man's guilt, it is not concerned with the treatment of this emotional conflict with which psychology deals. Much of this conflict is brought about by the difference between what we want to do and what we think we ought to want to do.

But Roman Catholicism falls down on its dogmatic rulings on birth control and divorce. Surely it is a paradox for the church to refuse birth control while it still claims that the personal relationships of man and wife have more meaning than procreation.

Although these emotional problems have much significance in this society, there are far greater

moral problems. In our own society we are directly concerned with the problems of war in Vietnam and racialism. Also in our neighbouring countries, with whom we hope to solidify peaceful relationships there are the urgent problems of food shortage, as well as the problems of peace and racialism.

In side a nation we all depend on each for food and clothes and everything else we need; and there have to be rules to prevent perpetual selfish squabbling. The analogy of this is the correlation of one nation to its fellow nations.

Over the years some of these rules have been given the force of law; when you steal from a fellow citizen, or kill him, you may be imprisoned! But many other rules, though they matter even more don't carry legal punishment.

In the end, all moral rules boil down to one—treat other people as you would have them treat you. This is a sound belief as it enables men to live together in groups more or less peaceably. It is also the doctrine that Christ preached when He said: "Love your neighbour as yourself".

Cynthia Cowley, M9.

INTOLERABLE BUT INEVITABLE

Once again the monthly ordeal has come to disturb the bliss of a quiet Saturday morning. The superfluous growth extending down my nape has signified its need for contact with a hairdresser's razor. Although the red and white neon flicks on and off only a five-minute-walk away from my house the wait in the shop is so long . . . so agonizing.

It is nine o'clock by the time that I resolve myself to the fact that the task is inevitable and I depart rather reluctantly for the den which greets you with the conventional spiral stripes of red, white and blue. My entrance greets me with at least seven or eight other victims slouched lazily on the bench behind the chair of execution, intrigued by magazines displaying the bare facts of the weaker sex. After having been distracted from their "literature" by the grating sound of the uncoiled door they re-bury their woolly heads into their magazines.

Oh, such patience with which one must tolerate the momentarily garrulous person whose tongue rests only in fear as the sparkling, newly-sharpened razor ventures down the side of his throat while a rather suggestive grin ripples over the hairdresser's lips!

Gradually my turn approaches and while I wait the cutting experience in the barber's chair I watch the locks of hair fall from their former abode and accumulate to form a piebald rug on the tiled floor below. Just as I become intrigued in some short story of a common periodical the cry of "Next please!" reminds me that I am finally to be deprived of my excess hair. No sooner am I seated than the table-cloth-like material is secured around my neck, and having heard my instructions the hairdresser proceeds to plunge the scissors into my hair.

Meantime my thoughts have wandered to other spheres of interest only to be reverted by the sudden chill of the vibrating electric hair-clippers. Water, oil, comb, powder and smile follow to complete the task. Then I leave—a cooler and neater man.

R. Renshaw, M5B.

LIFE

Life is a mosaic of experiences. Maturity is the ability to use one's experiences, and the experiences of others, in the development of one's character. Wisdom is an innate sense of responsibility towards other people's welfare.

Growing up is, or should be, a process whereby one learns to think in terms other than of Self—a period during which one should acquire strength, courage, understanding, patience—a period during which one establishes the principles upon which one's life will be governed for some time to come.

Growing up is at once painful, yet exhilarating, embarrassing, yet fascinating. The transition between childhood and adulthood is an unforgettable experience. For those who attain the mental and emotional maturity, life can be tackled with purpose, determination, and success.

There are, of course, questions which each of us must consider.

For example—what is the purpose of living? Many people say that life's purpose is to enjoy oneself, to be happy, to think of, and constantly advance Self. THEN we wonder why our world is in such a mess—what with the wars, the racial conflicts, the corruption. Indeed, most parents would like to see their children grow up in a hate-free, greed-free, fear-free world. Yet, racial hatred, tax evasion, murder and theft is rife. So how CAN life's purpose be the glorification of Self when that glorification causes the death of millions of people, from poverty, hunger, disease, despair, war, hate.

No sir! There is a purpose of life far superior to the glorification of Self.

Life's purpose is to leave this world in a better condition than it was when one entered the world. Life's purpose is to live for other people to be great men and great women, as God meant them to be. Life's purpose is to help other people help themselves. Some people say, "These are fine aspirations, but . . ." But what?

IF we want to live in a hate-free, greed-free, fear-free world, then we must free OURSELVES from hate, freed from greed, we must OURSELVES stand up to the world with courage, compassion and honesty. We have to start living on the give rather than the get.

Some people say, "Yes, but that's idealistic because it requires a change in people". I suggest that this statement is simply an excuse for neglecting to change oneself.

The fact is that people CAN change—people have changed themselves and altered the course of their lives, the lives of friends and family, and altered the course of their nation. But so great is the power required to change people that there is only one source—God.

We speak to God through prayer. He speaks to us through a miracle of the spirit—directly to our hearts and minds. God is a reality—with a plan for this world—He has a plan for every last one of us. The pinnacle of human experience is to find and fulfill God's plan for our lives.

Some people scorn, deride, and doubt those people who dare to enter the world-wide ideological conflict. Some people couldn't care less.

My life is dedicated to a revolution to end revolutions. You can't beat an ideology by being anti-it; or shooting it, or ignoring it. You beat an ideology with a SUPERIOR ideology.

My weapon for changing the world is this superior ideology—let's grow up together, rather than blow-up together.

God will provide me with the strength, power and guidance necessary to fulfill His plan for my life.

I have accepted the challenge to change the world, starting with a change in myself. That's God's plan for my life.

Chris. McEwan, M13A.

ME AND MY BRAIN

1967 has been the year of a very big awakening for me. It is the year in which I have discovered that I am governed by a superior "being"—that formidable enemy to mankind—the brain. I am now determined that something should be done about this dictator.

Prior to my going to school, I knew very little about my brain. However, I had been acquainted with it through such phrases as "Where were you when they dealt out brains?", or likewise.

"You 'aven't got a brain in your 'ed",—mostly flung at me by my elder brothers. Thus, at the ripe old age of five, I knew that the brain was a certain something, situated in the heads of a few selected people, which determined whether or not they were idiots.

This knowledge was supported during my first two years at school when it was confided in me by a brilliant fellow student that the kids who couldn't add up or spell did not have any brains.

Then, when I was promoted to Grade II (by my long suffering Grade I teacher, who evidently thought that one year of me was enough for anyone) I received, what I regarded at the time, as being a very bad shock. I was informed by a thoughtless teacher that everyone had a brain, and that it controlled all the movements of the body. This, of course, raised problems. If she **did** have a brain, what was wrong with that dumb bird across the aisle from me who never got more than 2 out of 10 for sums. Again, I was enlightened by my learned friend, who condescendingly explained, that although everybody had a brain, in some cases its mechanism was rusty. This explained to me why the kid could not do her sums, but why was it that she always beat me in the thirty-yard dash.

It was all very confusing, so I decided to forget about brains for a while (four years in fact). Then, my grade VI teacher re-awakened the subject with an attempt to explain the working of the brain. I must attempt to explain that at this time, I regarded my brain as being something separate and detached from me. In other words me and my brain were two completely distinct "beings". Thus, it can be imagined the distrust with which I regarded my teacher when she ascertained that the brain, in fact, did control all bodily actions.

To prove that she was wrong, I would lie for long periods, without moving (Charlie Brown style). Then, suddenly, I would fling my leg up in the air, roll onto the floor, or scream violently. I would then gloat to myself, certain that as these actions had been seemingly unpremeditated my brain had nothing to do with them.

After that, I drifted through high school till I was suddenly pulled up with a jolt—I decided to take Biology at Matric. Then, it was explained to me in detail, just what the functions of the brain

are. I learnt that it fills almost the entire head cavity and weighs approximately 47 ozs. It governs every movement, being in secret alliance with little nerve spies which have a network (compare with U.N.C.L.E.) all over the body. The brain controls heartbeat and even goes so far as to tell one when to get scared or not.

In fact, the brain COMPLETELY DOMINATES MAN. No-one can regard himself as being free anymore. People concern themselves with Kosygin, Johnson and Mao-Tse-Tung, when there is a danger much nearer to home. I, therefore, suggest that the dictators be forgotten, and that students forget about the domination of the parents. People of the world unite—and help stamp out the brain.

Val Schier, M9.



ART ACTIVITY
Pictured at work in the Art Department — Shirley Glen and Denise Badcock.

A HAPPENING (OR SOMETHING) IN THE ART DEPARTMENT

This year the Art Department has been the centre of a lot of interest in the college. In fact, most students who do not study art have made at least one "pilgrimage" to that little bee-hive of creative activity, to admire, to enjoy, laugh at, or abuse the work there. To the frustration of the art student, the almost invariable exclamation is, "But what does it mean?" or "What is THAT supposed to represent?" or "But even I could do that". However, to the Art students, the important thing is not that we are being understood by the general body of students, but that we are at least making an impression on them. In fact, some students are so dismayed by the "rubbish" produced in the art rooms that any art student who happens to find himself or herself sitting next to a "non-believer" in the library during study has to be armed with an arsenal of logical arguments to counter the attacks of abuse for this "modern stuff".

The conditions under which we have to work are far from ideal. (One serious young artist who values his solitude while working, often resorts to doing his painting in the toilet of the Art Block). Half way through second term, our materials ran out and since there was no grant forthcoming from the Ed. Dept., students have been forced to buy their own paint. This has involved considerable expense. Apart from the fact that there is not enough space, not enough art materials, bad lighting

and woefully inadequate heating, everything in the Art Dept. is fine. Somehow, in those dismal rooms, there pervades an atmosphere which makes the artists want to work. Any lunch hour of the week you will find students busily painting, chipping away at plaster, or just flicking through the art periodicals, not because they have to, but because they want to.

For the art students, this year has been a satisfying, vital and exciting one. It seems an inadequate way of showing our gratitude, but all we can say is "Thank you, Mr. Broughton" and hope that he understands how deeply we mean it.

Cheryl Dunkley.

CENTRAL AUSTRALIAN TOUR

After being delayed by fog for several hours at Launceston Airport, a party of sixteen of us from Launceston Matric arrived at Essendon on Thursday, 24th August. There we were met by Bonbeach High students, driver Ramon Brown and Courier Colin Lowe. From Essendon we travelled along the Calder Highway via Kyneton and Sea Lake to Mildura.

The next morning, after a short tour of Mildura, we left for Broken Hill. During the afternoon we were taken on a conducted tour of the mines.

From Broken Hill we travelled through the Flinders Ranges to Port Augusta. After a brief stop here, we moved on to the sixty mile tap on the pipeline carrying water from Port Augusta to Woomera. Tents were erected in the shelter of a hill, but many of us put in a cold, breezy night as some of the tent pigs had been lost.

The next two nights were spent in bush camps. By this time we had become settled into the routine, although the early morning starts didn't agree with everyone and late risers were liable to find the tent come down on top of them. The various groups had become accustomed to their chores (and in the case of the cooks, insults), although Mrs. Grey had a great deal of trouble in rounding up the clean-up group.

AT THE ALICE

Six days after leaving Launceston, we arrived at Alice Springs, where all members of the party made some attempt (but with limited success) to remove the red dust from themselves and their belongings. Our tour of Alice Springs began with a visit to Richi Richi where aboriginal sculptures and relics of the old days were displayed. At Rex Batterbee's art gallery we were able to see some of Albert Namatjira's original works, works of other aboriginals as well as some of Rex Batterbee's own paintings of the area. The Royal Flying Doctor Base, Mrs. Jenkin's opal collection, the old Alice Springs Telegraph Station and Anzac Hill were other points of interest visited. Some visited the Flynn Memorial Church and browsed through souvenir shops.

During our final day at Alice Springs we went to Standley's Chasm, visiting Flynn's grave and the Namatjira Ghost Gums on the way. After photographing Standley's Chasm at midday, we moved on to Simpson's Gap for lunch.

We broke camp very early the following morning and headed for Ayers Rock, some 280 miles away. On the way we passed through several large cattle stations including Mt. Ebeneza, where most students had a short ride on a camel, and Curtain

Springs. Much to the disgust of the boys, our coach became bogged in the sand at the entrance to Ayers Rock National Park.

The following morning we climbed Ayers Rock and Colin, our courier, presented each of us with a badge. All but two of the party—two girls from Bonbeach—reached the top. The afternoon was spent exploring the numerous caves and pools around the base as well as other features of the Rock.

Colin arranged a hike through the Algas—about 30 miles from the Rock—for the following day. It was very rewarding, particularly for those interested in photography, although the numerous prickly bushes caused us to stop every few minutes to take the burrs out of our shoes. Some of the boys attempted to climb Mt. Alga. That evening, we positioned ourselves on "sunset strip" to take photos of the colour changes of the Rock at sunset (but we somehow missed these changes).

Our first opportunity to trade with the aborigines was at Mulga Park the following morning. It was amazing what "two bob" would buy. We had lunch at Victory Downs where we found that prices for such things as sweets and canned soft drink were much more reasonable. That night at Marlo Bore we joined Reece High and several Victorian schools for a camp-fire.

COOBER PEDY

We arrived at Coober Pedy at about midday the following day. Here we had the opportunity to buy opals (unfortunately most of us were broke) and we were given a demonstration of opal cutting.

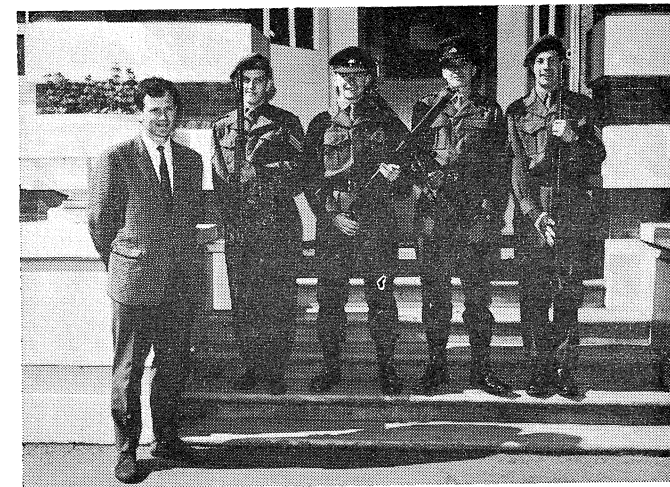
Following this we were allowed to look for opal chips at a place which, judging by the number of empty bottles and cans, was the local rubbish dump. While at Coober Pedy we were shown through a dug-out (Baron decided that the ceiling wasn't quite high enough) and the Catholic Church which was also a dug-out.

Next morning we were up by 3.50 a.m. and on the road within three-quarters of an hour. Our target for that night was Adelaide, 600 miles away. The only excitement of that day was the powder fight which involved most members of both schools (Jos slept through it and was covered in powder when he woke).

The following morning we were taken on a tour of Adelaide. Some took the opportunity to do some shopping or go to the Royal Adelaide Show while others went on an extended tour which included a visit to Glenelg Beach and Adelaide Airport. We returned to the camping area, packed up our belongings and travelled on to Nhill. That night was spent in the community hall there, with the tarpaulin from the top of the bus dividing the hall.

Our final day dawned, and we made a presentation to Ray and Colin at lunchtime at Ballarat. Ray took us on a short tour of Melbourne before dropping us at Essendon where we said good-bye to the Bonbeach students and several Launceston students who were staying in Melbourne for a few days.

We would like to express our thanks to Mrs. Grey and Mr. Smith for their help and guidance during the tour.



CADETS

(l. - r.): Mr. Smith, Sgt. A. Napier, C.U.O. D. Gatenby, C.U.O. G. Clark, Sgt. G. Hunt.

No Return

It was autumn in England and spring time here in Hobart. Yet no other difference was visible to the naked eye. The people trotted to and fro around the corner. The day's woes and triumphs showing on their faces. Some formed queues at the bus stop, others vanished in the darkness.

The car and bus lights were fuzzy in the steady falling rain, voices whispered in the night. Then all was still. Heads bowed down and collars up they met the rain. Shoes sloshing in the puddles, like children on the seashore. The old folk silent, shivering in the night. The young, not noticing, as they held hands or cuddled in the doorways.

She stood aloof from the crowd, deep in thought; thinking of another place, another time.

Rain in Manchester, Leicester, London and now in Hobart. Would it always rain, had it always rained? Sometimes she wondered if the sun had ever shone.

Young and frail she stood there looking at the crowd, wondering who they were, where they were going and who would be waiting to dry their hair and kiss away their frowns.

The bus came creeping through the night, umbrellas folded down to reveal the strange yet familiar contact of human forms as they pressed urgently onto the bus.

She found a window seat and made a pattern in the steam; a pattern of leaves. Not black and white but golden brown; an English autumn leaf. Her heart cried for family, friends, familiar places, familiar faces. The glittering rain drops trickled down her face like tears of sadness, loneliness. But such tears did not wash away the emptiness, they only sharpened each lonely pang. This is the utter desperation; longing for old familiar skies.

The bus crowd was as silent as an English railway carriage. Solemn, thoughtful faces, thinking of the film they had seen, the quarrels they had had, the money for the rent, tomorrow's work.

"It's just the same", thought the girl. The woman in the corner, holding the child under her heart, would give birth and love and hate and have and die. The man at the back, with the potbelly, would watch the television and drink his beer; and eat and sleep and die. The little boy with chocolate oozing from between his lips, would play and yell and live.

"Life goes on the same here", thought the girl. Yes! It's just the same, only the place the time is different. "Only the seasons and I are different". The pain of melancholia showed in her face, real tears replaced the rain drops, as memories raced through her brain.

The bus continued through the night, passing the lights of Sandy Bay. So close to the Derwent as it wended its way south, like a ferry on the Thames.

"Would it always be this way; going back, yet no going back".

"The willow twigs mingle with the stones in the river", she thought, "they will go where they will, but I am here", and in her heart she knew that it was forever.

Her husband met her at the bus stop and guided her up the hill. He was young, like her, with dark, firm, straight hair and a wisp of a moustache curling from his upper lip. He looked at her face, sad in the shadow of the night and wondered if she would be happier when the baby arrived.

* * *

The flowers they had planted lifted their heads, shook the rain and dropped their petals on the earth. As each one woke and died, a bud arose and greeted the warm Australian sun with the joy of life.

The boy awoke, jumped out of bed and gazed from the windows onto the lawns of his childhood home. She stood beside him, older now, with a touch of grey creeping into her shining hair. Together they looked at the sky.

"The sky is never blue", said the boy.

"No", said the woman, "it is either gold, green, purple, grey or red".

"If the sky was blue", said the boy, "the gulls would not be silver on the wing".

"No", said the woman, wondering, and they walked out together under the gums. The mother, the son under a purple sky.

She thought that it would be spring in England once again, the blossom will be blooming, there will be blue-bells in the woods and Wordsworth's daffodils will shake the dew from their heads. And twilight will turn a blue, blue sky to purple.

"It's spring time in England", she said aloud. "Yes", said the boy, not really hearing. His eyes were busy watching the kookaburra in the trees. And she heard it laughing.

Paul Young, 2B.

OLD SCHOLARS

President of Association: Mr. W. Allen.

Chairman: Mr. W. G. Hudson.

Despite the thousands of pupils who have passed through this school, the Old Scholars Association is virtually inactive. However, the many sports teams that were formed under the name of Churinga still exist and are very active.

In the Amateur Football League the "A" grade team finished third on the ladder, and the "B" grade team were runners up after going through the season undefeated.

The two hockey teams in the Women's "A" grade roster, Churinga Red and Churinga Green finished fourth and fifth respectively and the team in the Women's Basketball Association were runners up to Tikis in the Grand Final.

There are also three teams in the Softball Association and the Churinga Grey side were the premiers last season.

A notable contribution to the college is the framed photograph of Mr. Amos which hangs in the entrance hall. This was donated by the Old Scholars Association and was presented to the school by Mr. Allen at Mr. Amos' final assembly.

Science Society Has Full Year



SCIENCE SOCIETY COMMITTEE

(l. - r.): Millard Ziegler, Chris Showell, John Oliver, Greg Reddy, Graeme Hunt, M. McCormack, Diane Batten, Gerald Willis (president), Jill Stephenson.

The annual general meeting of the Science Society was held in the Physics Laboratory on Wednesday, 15th February. Business was the student election of officers and the results were as follows:

President: G. Willis.

Vice-president: J. Oliver.

Secretary: Miss J. Stephenson.

Committee: Miss D. Batten, C. Showell, G. Reddy, N. Ziegler and G. Hunt.

The society continued to offer interesting and stimulating lectures, films and demonstrations to the student body. Lectures (with topics usually outside the science subjects' curriculums) were given by visiting speakers, teachers and students from the College. Regular meetings held on a weekly basis became more convenient with the opening of the new Demonstration Room in the Science Block and attendances ranged from approximately 30 to 120 students. The interest was kept at a high standard and often discussions and questions resulted after a lecture.

To commence the Science Society's activities for the year Mr. N. Gregory, a third year university student, spoke on a somewhat abstract topic "An Axiomatic Description of the Universe". Using a set of mathematical axioms he gradually built a picture of any universe and eventually proved that the universe could not be annihilated.

Following this lecture came a lecture by Mr. M. R. Banks from the University of Tasmania lecturing on "Geology—an Art or a Science". Mr. Green, from the Queen Victoria Museum presented a lecture entitled "Small Tasmanian Mammals".

Highlighting Term I was the stimulating address given by Mr. Foot, a mathematics teacher at the College. He spoke on "Linear Programming" pointing out its uses in industry. Films relating to topics within the Science courses were screened during the first and following terms.

TERM II—

Term II opened with a lecture by Mr. Williams from the pathology laboratory at the Launceston General Hospital. He spoke on "Chemical Toxicology" covering aspects from the poison of nature by industrial wastes to the protection of process workers from adverse working conditions.

To relieve the difficulty experienced in engaging speakers from outside the College, caused by the exhaustive demands incurred during 1966, students from within the College were called upon to speak. This was a successful manoeuvre and student interest was stimulated.

The first of these was Chris Hughes speaking on "An Anatomy of the Stars". He described the birth of a star as whirling clouds of dust contracting into pockets of high density releasing gravitational energy as heat which "ignited" the star. He then described the life of a star, theorizing on the actual reactions that took place inside it. He concluded with the final end of the star.

Les Torak followed Chris and spoke on "The Heterodyne". With the aid of a cathode ray oscilloscope he demonstrated the functions of the various parts of the modern radio receiver.

The next week, Mr. Hills from the University of Tasmania lectured on the subject of "Light". He

explained the phenomenon of colour and demonstrated, with a slide projector and a large jar of water in which was dissolved some acid, the reason the sky was blue and why it turned red at sunset. He explained these in terms of absorption spectra.

The same week a display on the National Aeronautical and Space Administration was arranged in Room Five. The display was kindly lent to the Science Society by Stephen Markovitch. It showed the range of research carried on by N.A.S.A. in the fields of aeronautics and astronautics. Mr. I. Homewick, from the Department of Supply, showed a film and lectured on the space flight of Gemini X, in conjunction with Stefan's display. Dr. Neville lectured on the chemical composition of haemoglobin. She explained how haemoglobin, in a region of high oxygen concentration, because oxyhaemoglobin which is transported throughout the circulatory system until it comes to a region of low oxygen concentration. Here it "deposited" the oxygen to become haemoglobin again. An explanation of the differences between normal blood cells and sickle blood cells was given and their chemical structures and the shapes of the cells were compared.

TERM III—

Chris Showell, a student from the College, opened the third term events with his talk on "The Natural Numbers". He traced the history and development of the natural numbers giving examples of the systems used by different civilizations. He showed that by changing the base of our number system (we normally use numbers to the base ten) we can adapt them for various needs. Chris then defined the natural numbers using the definition set out by Peano, an Italian, and concluded by briefly describing the Universal set of present day Mathematics.

An Arts graduate from the University of Tasmania, Mr. N. Campbell, addressed the society on "Science—Road to Riches or Road to Learning". He commenced with the statement that Science of-

fers, materially, the greatest openings in the "Road to Riches". But this may not lead to happiness. The aim of Science in schools should be to create an understanding of the world and to show ways to approach life within it. He outlined the Scientific Method which can also be applied to various problems in life, and ended by saying that the true Scientist was the creative one, who developed hypotheses, approached his subjects with an open mind and who restrained his judgement.

Another Biology lecture was given by Keith Boyle, a student from the College. The lecture "Evolution", was given from a purely scientific basis. He outlined various theories of evolution and explained why Darwin's theory was the most widely accepted. Keith stated that the only known mechanism of Natural Selection was that of mutation and illustrated this with a film on the peppered moth. Developing the theme, he explained, with another film on the mosquito, how resistance to a disease cannot be developed by an individual, but can only be developed by a population by the survival of the fittest.

To conclude the lectures for the year Mr. J. Stanley, a design and research engineer lectured on "The Processes at the Electrolytic Zinc Company", and Professor B. Johnson a Professor of Zoology lectured on "Man, the Cultured Ape".

The society has acquired the use of two notice boards and a display cabinet. It is offering to students a magazine covering various phases of science. It is hoped that this magazine will develop into an end of term periodical and the finance from it will pay for the small expenditure which will be incurred in the year 1968.

The Science Society has completed a successful year and looks forward to a more successful future, especially with the proposed visits to Launceston by several leading University lecturers for the coming Winter Lecture Series.

M. Ziegler (Committee Member).

Belongs to CM.
Chris McEwan
1946-47
L.M.C.
M. Holmes.

She Gaskell.
Kara Maduega

Jony Funnage.

Annette Playsted.

Jane Long.

Jeanette Bowling
Carlene Poise.
Roy Ashton

Mugh & Nealy
Jessie Gibbs

Clare Dussan

with all my sincere best wishes. Go where ye may

R.M.C.

Allison Beard

George Jeffer
Patricia Hughes

Judith Gerke.

Elaine Brown.

Archie Palmer

Valerie Schum

Roslyn Arthur

